

MISSOURI HISTORICAL REVIEW

CONTENTS

3

A Century of Missouri Art

J. N. Ashmun

Wheat Raising in Pioneer Missouri

Asbury Good-Knight

The Influence of Population Movements on Missouri

Edwin 1861

William G. Lynch

Missourians Abroad -- Winston Churchill

J. Brockway Smith

The Followers of De Soto

William G. Smith

"Arms, The Libyan"

Walter B. Stevens

Pioneer Life in Southwest Missouri

Wiley Britton

Historical Notes and Comments

Historical Articles in Missouri Newspapers

STATE HISTORICAL
SOCIETY OF MISSOURI

JULY, 1942

THE MISSOURI HISTORICAL REVIEW

Vol. XVI

July, 1922

No. 4

CONTENTS

A Century of Missouri Art.....	481
J. S. ANKENY	
Wheat Raising in Pioneer Missouri.....	502
ASBURY GOOD-KNIGHT	
The Influence of Population Movements on Missouri Before 1861.....	506
WILLIAM O. LYNCH	
Missourians Abroad — Winston Churchill.....	517
J. BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS	
The Followers of Duden.....	522
WILLIAM G. BEK	
"Arius, The Libyan".....	551
WALTER B. STEVENS	
Pioneer Life in Southwest Missouri.....	556
WILEY BRITTON	
Historical Notes and Comments.....	580
Historical Articles in Missouri Newspapers.....	591



FLOYD C. SHOEMAKER, Editor

The Missouri Historical Review is published quarterly. The subscription price is \$1.00 a year. A complete set of the REVIEW is still obtainable—Vols. 1-15, bound, \$60.00; unbound, \$30.00. Prices of separate volumes given on request. All communications should be addressed to Floyd C. Shoemaker, Secretary, The State Historical Society of Missouri, Columbia, Missouri.

"Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Columbia, Missouri, under act of Congress, Oct. 3, 1917, Sec. 442."

CONTRIBUTORS

J. S. ANKENY, landscape and portrait artist, is a native of Ohio. He was reared and educated in Missouri, receiving his A. B. from the University of Missouri. His art education was obtained in New York City, Paris and European art centers. Since 1901 he has been teaching art and painting at the University of Missouri. In 1912 he represented the United States Government in the International Art Congress at Dresden.

ASBURY GOOD-KNIGHT, native born Missourian, is a farmer in Pettis County, Missouri. His avocation is collecting pioneer and Indian relics. Mr. Good-Knight's museum collection at the State Centennial Celebration in Sedalia last year was the largest of its kind on display.

WILLIAM O. LYNCH is professor of history in Indiana University. He received his A. B. from that institution, his A. M. from Wisconsin University, and was an Austin Scholar in the graduate school of Harvard University. Prof. Lynch has specialized in the history of the Middle West and is the author of valuable monographs in that field.

J. BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS, native born Missourian, is one of Missouri's most widely known novelists. He received his A. B. and A. M. from Plattsburg (Mo.) College. His literary work includes twenty-five books, plays, stories, verses and songs. He was one of the founders of the Missouri Writers Guild and has served that organization as president. His home is in Plattsburg.

WILLIAM G. BEK, a native Missourian, is head of the department of Germanic languages in the University of North Dakota. His contributions, brochures, and translations relating to German settlements in the United States place him among the highest authorities in this line of historical research. His translation of "Duden's Report," lately published in the *Review*, is regarded by scholars as one of the most important contributions to western history that has appeared in recent years.

WALTER B. STEVENS, author and journalist, is the most popular historical writer in Missouri. Mr. Stevens has over a score of books to his credit and has recently published a *Centennial History of Missouri*. He has held several important public positions, including the secretaryship of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis. He is president of the State Historical Society. His home is in St. Louis.

WILEY BRITTON, author, public official and Civil War veteran, is a native Missourian. Born in Newton County in 1842, he has spent much of his life in Western and Southwestern Missouri. From 1871 to 1905 he was special agent of the War Department and later special examiner of the Bureau of Pensions in investigating war claims in Missouri, where he examined fifteen thousand witnesses. Mr. Britton is the author of several valuable works on the Civil War among which are the *Civil War on the Border* (2 vols.), and *Memoirs of the Rebellion, 1863*.

A CENTURY OF MISSOURI ART

BY J. S. ANKENEY.

FIRST ARTICLE.

As one looks back over Missouri's century of statehood a certain attainment in the fine arts is disclosed which has interesting phases quite worthy of closer study than the present article, which can deal only with general tendencies, allows. Truly, Missouri has not startled the world with her architecture, sculpture and painting, but neither has she done so with her contributions along literary, musical, and scientific lines. Realizing all this, it is still possible to find much of real worth in Missouri's art life, while her latent capacity is quite unmeasured as yet. Though the production of masterpieces is one of the chief ends of art, there are many other purposes for it in an active community. It is always an interesting occupation to record the growth in attainment of a new society in almost any line, but particularly so in one revealing the pulse and temperament of the people as vividly as art does. In Missouri we shall find periods whose growth toward better visual standards is but accentuated by an intermission of reaction and false taste. Curiously enough the larger divisions in the state's art life fall into five rather distinct epochs of about the same length which coincide with stages in the political and economic development of the commonwealth.

The early period of the twenties and thirties belongs to the settler with his temporary ways of structure. This period has many bright spots and merges so gradually and fully into the next one that no line can be drawn except the general one of the very great improvement in both design and execution found in the best work of the second epoch. In fact, were other evidence lacking, the arts would fully attest the great commercial prosperity of the state in the forties and fifties,

the Golden Era. The dark period of the Civil War and Reconstruction produced a conglomerate mess from which provincial districts are but now recovering. During the last fifteen or twenty years of the 19th century the art worker shook off the miasma of the prevailing gloom and in his search for better standards naturally turned again to the masterpieces of Europe for guidance and inspiration. Through intimate contact with the older cultures of Europe and Asia the American artist, whether architect, sculptor or painter, has at last attained a breadth of view and a command of technique and resource quite phenomenal when compared with his brother worker of half a century ago—so that the last period of Missouri's century, and the first epoch of this 20th one, is alive with the hope and promise of accomplishment.

ARCHITECTURE BEFORE THE CIVIL WAR.

The Indian often possesses a native feeling for decorative pattern quite unmatched by the white American, and the Frenchman is the heritor of a thousand years of racial expression in the fine arts. Could there have been a fusion of these talents into the life of the new state, great results would doubtless have followed. But the Indians withdrew before the white men, and the French were soon too hopelessly in the minority to have much more than local influence as individuals, although the art of their mother country has been one of the great indirect influences during much of the century. In early times St. Louis must have presented quite a picturesque effect lying there on high ground that sloped eastward to the Mississippi. Such locations, and there are many of them in the State, allow sweeping views across stretches of valley and river that, somehow, add the charm of spaciousness even to the hamlet. The French reached St. Louis through the two river gateways of Quebec and New Orleans. The country houses in Quebec¹ still carry the high-pitched

¹The picture of the old Benoist house, St. Louis, on page 435, Vol. II, of Stevens' *Centennial History of Missouri*, might have been made from one of many houses still standing in Quebec Province, Canada. Violette and Houck also include many pictures, with descriptions, which aid one to visualize the manner of building in the pre-statehood days.

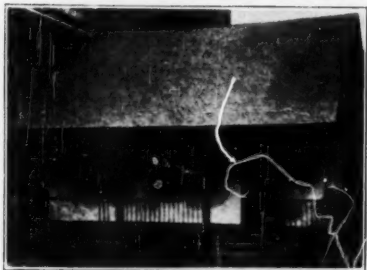


Plate 1 (Footnote 3.)
Old French house, built previous to 1800.



Plate 2 (Footnote 3.)
Yost house, St. Charles.



Plate 3 (Footnote 4.)
Brick dwelling built in 1818, second one
in St. Louis.



Plate 4 (Footnote 5.)
Berthold house, built about 1820.



Plate 5 (Footnote 6.)
Nathan Boone house.

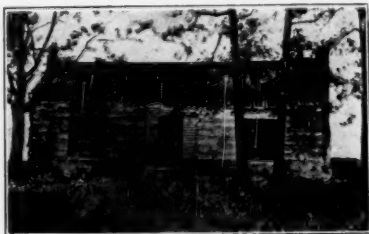


Plate 6 (Footnote 7.)
Log house built by Gen. U. S. Grant.

roof of the middle ages and have wide, projecting eaves that protect from rain and serve many of the functions of a porch. In France the arcade has been a common form of porch for generations, and in New Orleans, under French rule, the typical house² was one surrounded with roofed galleries of one or two stories. The French in Missouri often built porches in front, at the back, and sometimes all around the house and even in two stories.³ Many of the houses were built of logs placed vertically with one end sunk in a trench—the chinks of course filled in with plaster or stones. The plans were primitive with the rooms often in a row. Of the 182 houses in St. Louis in 1804, fifty-one were of stone while in 1821 the stone and brick houses had⁴ increased to 232 and the building fraternity consisted of 3 stonecutters, 14 bricklayers and plasterers, and 28 carpenters. Of this increased number of brick houses doubtless one of the very handsomest was the residence⁵ built about 1820 at Broadway and Pine by Bartholeme Berthold who moved to St. Louis from New Orleans. This two-story structure with central entrance hall, large rooms, and also a garret with dormer windows, had a double gallery extending almost across the front of the house, surmounted by a pediment. The details of the doorway were of classic forms.

Out in the state at Marthasville, near St. Charles,

²*History of Architecture*, by Fiske Kimball (Professor of Architecture, University of Virginia) and George H. Edgell (Harvard University) page 531. This book (published by Harper and Brothers) will hereafter be referred to in this article as *K. and E.*

³See plates 1 and 2. Plate 1. Old French house, east side of 4th, north of Poplar St., St. Louis, built previous to 1800. (For this picture and the greater part of the other St. Louis pictures, and also for information in regard to St. Louis buildings, I wish to express my great indebtedness to Mr. S. L. Sherer, Administrator of the City Art Museum, St. Louis, and especially to his article in the Catalogue for 1900 of the St. Louis Architectural Club, kindly lent me by Mr. J. P. Jamieson, St. Louis.) Plate 2. Yost house, St. Charles, said to have been a log house weatherboarded later. (This and other St. Charles photographs kindly furnished by Miss Alice Linnemann, Instructor in Art, Lindenwood College, St. Charles.)

⁴See Plate 3. House of Col. Thomas F. Riddick built in 1818, at 4th and Plum Sts., and reputed to be the second brick dwelling built in St. Louis.

⁵Plate 4. Berthold house. The date has been given as much later by some writers. This date is on the authority of Miss Berthold, Lindell boulevard, one of whose uncles was born in this house in 1821.

Nathan Boone, ten years before, had built a stone house,⁶ and the American settler, as he took up the rich bottom land, generally replaced his first temporary shelter of tent or bough as quickly as possible with a well-built log, or even a brick house.

In the early twenties, when Major Warren Woodson brought his bride to Columbia, she became mistress of a typical log house⁷ of the better class. Two log structures, each consisting of one room, 24x28 feet, and a loft, with one great fireplace in each room, at the north and the south end respectively, had been built some twelve or fifteen feet apart, but under one roof. The roofed but unfloored runway protected the stairs to the lofts and gave passage to the log kitchen directly in the rear. South of the kitchen were cabins for the slaves. The wood used throughout for floors and walls was walnut and some thirty years later the whole was encased in weather-boarding and raised to two full stories, and various improvements made in offices and dependencies. It later passed into the possession of Dr. B. A. Watson, and, of the many university students later privileged to share the home of Dr. and Mrs. Watson, probably few realized they were living in a pioneer house. When, a few years ago, it was torn down, the log walls of the original structure were revealed; and, in 1910, the fire that destroyed the handsome old house in south Columbia, the home of Major James S. Rollins, brought to view an inner building of brick over a part of the plan.⁸

⁶Plate 5. Front view of Nathan Boone house near Marthasville.

⁷Plate 6. House built by Gen. U. S. Grant, on Gravois Road, St. Louis county, and removed to Old Orchard. A typical example of the earlier log house (in this one the runway has been boarded in later).

⁸Plate 7. Bayse home, Bowling Green, built in 1829, the oldest house in Pike county, and until 1845 serving as Bowling Green's tavern and church. Mr. I. Walter Bayse writes me that it was built on hewed sills with mortised in studding, was weatherboarded and then filled between studs with clay and straw but not lathed and plastered until many years later. This whole question of the forms of shelter used in the provincial districts of England and the Colonies and the repetition of them on the western frontier is discussed by Professor Flske Kimball in an article on "*Architecture in the Colonies and Republic*," *American Historical Review*, October, 1921 (Vol. XXVII, No. 1). This article will be referred to as Kimball, A. H. Rev. Grateful acknowledgment is hereby made of my indebtedness to Professor Kimball's works for both information and pictures.

Accustomed to seeing the dilapidated remains of these pioneer homes in outgrown parts of our towns, we fail, utterly, to visualize the original log house in a setting of trees in the time of its prime. Not that any claim to architectural distinction can be made for it, but, to anyone having recently lived in a log cabin or hotel in the Rockies, for example, the idea that these early houses were attractive is not absurd. Aside from the personal touch of the mistress, which varied in each case, and the charm of gay flowers nodding in the garden—the aspect of the building itself is worth a moment's reflection.⁹ The roof's long lines resulting from its extension, front and back, for porch space, helped produce an effect of unity between structure and ground with an implication of stability and restfulness. The simple treatment of roof and wall areas with their agreeable texture, that of hewn shingle and log, combined with the suggestion of comfort given by the massive chimneys, resulted in a type of domestic architecture not unworthy its function of housing intelligent people occupied in developing a new land.

The crafts of these early Missouri farms rise in modern esteem when we ask the price, today, of homespun for our sport clothes, or go to a museum to see the coverlets woven on farm looms. As the country developed, the larger farms contained a loom house and the mistress treasured patterns that a slave with the knack could work out under her direction. Needlework and other home crafts were cultivated and each community, in more settled parts, had its cabinet maker to whom pieces of mahogany from Virginia, or elsewhere, served as models for sideboard, table or bed. In fact, the house of the pre-war Missourian was more often furnished with well made and well designed things than has been the case any time since then, unless the very last few years be excepted.

Local or immediate conditions plus the skill and taste of the artist are determining factors in almost any work of art. The prosperity of the settler meant a more complex life with greater demands on the craftsman's cunning. In

⁹Plate 8. Ozark homestead. This might be called a marooned type, still persisting away from the main currents of travel and change. Even here the imagination must restore it to its original condition.

Missouri, artist and craftsman, professional or amateur, had the race traditions of English-speaking peoples as a background. Just as the colonist, earlier, depended on the mother country, so the average settler in Missouri brought his art ideas, however crude, with him, and doubtless considered himself as annexing virgin soil where he desired, as speedily as possible, to repeat the life of his home community to the east and south of the new land. In addition to mediaeval art, habits which survived in provincial England and the colonies until a late date, and are to-day more than shadows in our own background, the powerful traditions of the Italian Renaissance exerted great influence in 17th and 18th century England, as well as in France, and hence in the American colonies. Whether of the variation called Baroque, Compromise or Academic, they had the common virtue of impressing on the architect the value of broad massing, simple lines, and effective contours, as well as appropriate details. In England, early in the 18th century, books of plans, details, etc., began to appear, and, as these were brought to the colonies soon after publication, the various styles made a definite impress on our colonial houses, and American builders kept well apace of their English brethren of the provincial districts.

There had been a growing conviction in Europe, during the latter half of the 18th century, that the temple structure exemplified the very soul of classic architecture, but it was reserved for the new republic, under the tutelage of Thomas Jefferson, to be the first to adopt the Greek and Roman temple forms as working models in large scale buildings for utilitarian purposes.¹⁰ Colonial forms implied dependence on England, and, as the new form of government demanded buildings

¹⁰For a full discussion of the contribution Jefferson has made to American architecture see the following by Professor Kimball in addition to the two already quoted:

Thomas Jefferson, Architect. (Riverside Press, Cambridge, Mass., 1916.)

Thomas Jefferson and the First Monument of the Classical Revival in America. (Reprinted from the Journal of the American Institute of Architects.)

(Both of the above are in the Library of the University of Missouri, Columbia, and doubtless also in the Public Libraries of St. Louis and Kansas City.)



Plate 7 (Footnote 8.)
Bayse Home, Bowling Green, built 1829.



Plate 8 (Footnote 9.)
Log house still used in the Ozarks.

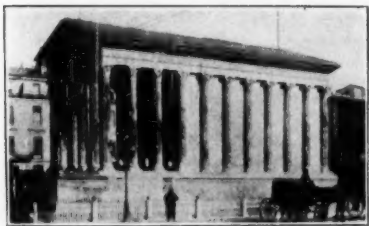


Plate 9 (Footnote 11.)
Maison Carree at Nimes, France.



Plate 10 (Footnote 12.)
The Capitol of Virginia.



Plate 11 (Footnote 13.)
Pantheon, Rome.

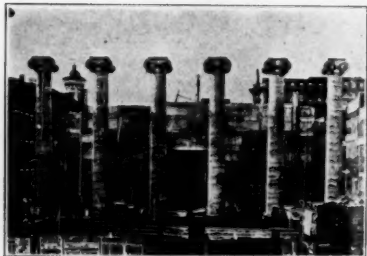


Plate 12 (Footnote 14.)
East Portico, Bank of Pennsylvania.

adapted to its particular needs and ideas, these early leaders turned to classic antiquity whose republics were believed to be the prototype of the American ideal. In his search for comprehensive forms Jefferson picked on two Roman masterpieces, the one representing what he termed "cubical architecture," and the other "spherical architecture." The first was the so-called *Maison Carree*, at Nimes, France, a hexastyle temple of the Corinthian order, and one of the most beautifully proportioned structures in the world.¹¹ Jefferson, while in France (1785-89), had a small model of it made, with certain changes, and sent to the authorities of Virginia to guide them in building the new state capitol at Richmond.¹² For the second, the example of "spherical architecture" type, he selected the Pantheon in Rome of which the main body is circular, crowned with a low dome, and has an octastyle Corinthian portico serving for entrance.¹³ Late in life, at the time of Missouri's admission to statehood, while devoting his energies to the University of Virginia, Jefferson finally selected this building as his model for the central rotunda, the library of the University.

On the completion of the United States capitol, in 1829, its plan of a great central dome with balanced wings became a national type more universally followed than any other for state capitols, to this day.

Benjamin H. Latrobe, who came to America at the close of the 18th century and was the architect of the Bank of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia,¹⁴ in 1798-1801, did much to call attention to the refinement of Greek over Roman forms,

¹¹Plate 9. *Maison Carree*, Nimes, France. The best preserved example of the Roman use of engaged columns on rear and sides of the cella, or body of the temple, suggesting the Greek treatment of a continuous exterior peristyle.

¹²Plate 10. The capitol was designed in 1785 but not finally completed until 1797. Jefferson changed the Corinthian capitals to Ionic to save expense and the windows were added for usefulness. Many changes such as those in scale were in opposition to Jefferson's wishes.

¹³Plate 11. The Pantheon in Rome, rebuilt by Hadrian in the 2nd century and restored by Severus in the first part of the 3rd century, A. D. Its plan is a circle one hundred and forty feet in diameter with the crown of its hemispherical dome this same distance from the floor.

¹⁴Plate 12. The East Portico of the Bank of Pennsylvania. See article on *The Bank of Pennsylvania*, by Professor Kimball, *Architectural Record*, Vol. XLIV, pp. 132-139.

and, in his design for the second Bank of the United States, Philadelphia (1819-24), adopted the octastyle Doric form of the Pantheon although the limited space made the suppression of the side colonnades necessary.¹⁵ This temple form soon spread over the country where for half a century churches, public buildings, and even residences were erected in its mode; and it has continued to be one of the most favored for banking houses. The capitol of Kentucky, erected at Frankfort 1827-31, was evidently inspired by the capitol of the mother state.¹⁶ Built of marble, and Greek in character, it carried the tradition westward. Professor Kimball speaks of an incogruous addition in the small domed lantern over the stairway. Possibly this was the origin of the belfries often found on the temple form court houses of Missouri erected in the forties, as at St. Charles and Columbia.

It is quite possible, then, for us to understand the following statement made by Professor Kimball: "American domestic buildings of the second quarter of the century, from 'Arlington' and 'Andalusia' to obscure houses of the Northwest, represent an extreme of classicism which has no parallel elsewhere.

"Criticism of such buildings from a functional viewpoint is irrelevant to historical consideration, which is concerned only with determining and understanding the actual course of evolution. Whatever be thought of them, there can be no doubt that they endowed America with an architectural tradition unsurpassed in the qualities of monumentality and dignity."¹⁷

By the third decade of the last century, in addition to his race instincts and traditions, the Missourian could avail himself of well suited precedents from the actual architectural practice of older portions of the American Republic.

THE GOLDEN AGE.

The happy coincidence of three factors—the necessity of larger, better planned buildings; continued expansion with

¹⁵For an illustration of this bank see *K. and E.*, p. 545.

¹⁶Kimball, *First Monuments of the Classical Revival in America*.

¹⁷Kimball, *A. H. Rev.*, p. 57.

great prosperity; and the widespread admiration for a dignified style—resulted in what may be termed Missouri's Golden Age of Art, the period preceding the Civil War. Doubtless the great popularity of Thomas Jefferson, sponsor of the classic, and, in particular, of the temple form of structure, caused many to accept it as the highest possible mode of expression.

For the majority of the buildings erected in Missouri at this time no definite style was employed, the local builder meeting the demand, as in previous years, from his fund of general experience; yet any observant person journeying across the State, today, will notice a house here and there, perhaps in good repair or maybe the reverse, but having, withal, an air of distinction. On examination, its harmonious proportions, good window and door spacing,¹⁸ ample central hall, with or without the full height, pedimented porch, betray the fact that its designer was at least actuated by the spirit known as classic, even if he were not well instructed in scale relationships. Doubtless only a minority of those originally so built are still standing, but we have enough examples to form some judgment of the conditions obtaining at the time. What we need now is more definite information in the way of original plans or measured drawings, and also photographs, where possible, of fine buildings, whether destroyed, completely altered, or still as originally built. Careful investigation of correspondence and of legal records of all kinds might throw light on art conditions in early Missouri.

While many buildings in the state partook only indirectly of the advantages of a great, impressive style, even of those directly affected by it only relatively few can be claimed as fully in the classic mode, and for most of these some license must be allowed.

¹⁸Plate 13. The doorway of the (old) Lucas house at 611 Market St., St. Louis. An example of the use of doorway details before the ideas of the style were applied to the whole structure. My colleague, Professor H. S. Bill, tells me that here in Missouri the builders were supplied with several of the English 18th century books (originals and reprints), a prime favorite being Batty Langley's *Builder's Jewel and Carpenter's Chest Book*.

Probably pre-eminent among these latter must be placed the St. Louis Courthouse, especially as first planned by Henry Singleton, in 1839¹⁹ on the general plan of a Breck Cross with a true Roman low dome over the rotunda and four Doric hexastyle porticos. Mr. S. L. Sherer, has this to say of it:

"It may be of interest to record the names of the architects of the Court House, and they deserve recording for the beautiful building which they have left for our admiration, and which dignifies the city.

"The original plans were drawn by Henry Singleton in the year 1839, and were for a building which was a Greek Cross in plan, surmounted by a low dome, and with a Grecian Doric Hexastyle portico (evidently based upon that of the Temple of Jupiter Panhellenius) on each of its four sides; but the building as it stands to-day is largely the design of Robert S. Mitchell as made by him in the years 1851-55. He had been preceded by William Twombly, whose work was probably the execution of what had already been planned.

"As the city grew apace it was found that more room was required, and the Market and Chestnut streets porticoes and the old dome were removed and the present wings and dome added by Mitchell and his successors. The present Market street facade is somewhat different from the one on Chestnut street in that its entablature is supported by pilasters, while that on Chestnut street is supported by columns in antis.

"While Mitchell's design for the dome was not strictly adhered to, the outline and proportions are the same. His successor, Thomas D. P. Lanham (1857), unwisely substituted fluted cast iron columns for the stone columns around the drum of the dome, and consoles and bull's-eye windows for the engaged balustrade above the entablature. The seated figure of Justice in Mitchell's design was omitted through motives of economy, and the ball, supported by consoles, reluctantly substituted by William Rumbold (1859), who also finished the dome after Lanham's unsuccessful attempt to construct it of cast iron ribs, the inner and outer section of which were cast in one piece. The intercolumniations of the lantern were filled in with iron and glass by Thomas Walsh, the last architect in charge of the dome.

"The building²⁰ was finally completed in the summer of 1862 at a total cost of \$1,199,871.91."

¹⁹Plate 14. The St. Louis courthouse in the early forties.

²⁰Plate 15. The St. Louis courthouse. Mr. Sherer's account of it is taken from the St. Louis Architectural Club's Exhibition Catalogue, 1900, in which the picture was published, it then being cited as from an old photograph.



Plate 13 (Footnote 18.)
Doorway of the early period.

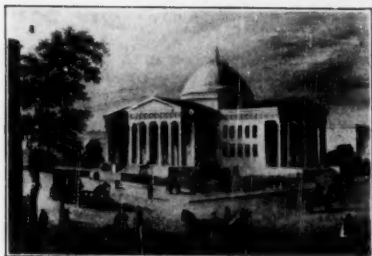


Plate 14 (Footnote 19.)
St. Louis Courthouse as originally planned.



Plate 15 (Footnote 20.)
St. Louis Courthouse.



Plate 16 (Footnote 21.)
Missouri Capitol from 1840 to 1887.

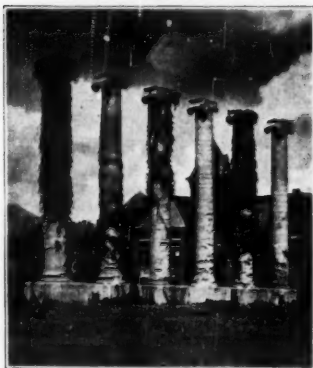


Plate 17 (Footnote 23.)
Columns, University of Missouri.



Plate 18 (Footnote 28.)
First Academic Hall of the University
of Missouri.

On the selection of Jefferson City as the capital, the legislature had a small brick building erected to serve both as Governor's Mansion and Legislative Hall, and from 1826 until its destruction by fire in 1837, it was so used.

Then the hill a short distance to the west was selected and here in 1840 the state government occupied the new capitol.²¹ One can imagine its very handsome appearance to passengers on the river boats, especially if they passed in the forenoon of a bright day, when, to the dignity of the fine structure dominating the hill top there was added the brilliancy of sunlight on limestone and the enhanced interest of light and shade over detail of column and cornice of the monumental east portico.

The architect, Stephen Hills, planned a two-story structure 185 feet by 81 feet, built of brick and rubble work with exterior facing of four-inch polished stone.²² Its plan consisted of a central portion subdivided into three adjoining circles with wings north and south. The state entrance to the east occupied the first circle of the plan and gave immediate access to the rotunda, west of which was another circular apartment. The great portico some forty feet in diameter, was rather unusual in that the interior half of its circle fitted into a recess in the facade while on the exterior six large Ionic columns supported the semi-circular cornice and roof. The cornice of the portico was on a level with and in the same scale of the cornice of the building, thereby adding greatly to the unity and monumental quality of the capitol.

The rotunda was crowned with a dome of a total height of some 130 feet from the ground and built with a free colonnade, of the Corinthian order, circling its base. The legislative halls and offices occupied the wings, the Senate Chamber,

²¹Plate 16. The State capitol, Jefferson City, from 1840 to 1887. I have been unable to procure a photograph.

²²Viles: *Missouri Capitals and Capitols*, Missouri Historical Review, Vol. XIII, p. 241. Mr. L. S. Parker, Jefferson City, says the cutting of the columns was superintended by a Frenchman, presumably a sculptor. He also reports an old settler, who built the tables for a banquet set in the rotunda, 1855, as stating the diameter of the East Portico to be 42 feet and that of the well of the second floor of the rotunda, 35 feet.

occupying the second story of the south wing while the House had corresponding quarters on the north. The original cost in 1840 is said to have been some \$350,000.00. The alterations of 1887 destroyed much of the charm of the original structure but it still retained quite some dignity right up to the time of its complete destruction by fire in 1911.

Universally, visitors to the neighboring town of Columbia express admiration for "The Columns," beautifully proportioned and well cut in limestone,²³ that play the role of protecting angels to Francis Quadrangle, the west, or old, campus. Sole survivors of the first building erected by the curators of the University of Missouri, these stones, in their isolated grandeur, fairly force one to feel the inherent beauty of the column as a form of esthetic expression. Rodin expresses the idea well in saying:²⁴

"Before me, on a knoll, stands a beautiful column as if in prayer." * * * Stone, pure and beautiful material destined for the work of men, just as flax is destined for the work of women. * * *

"The column is like a tree but simpler than a tree with a silent life of its own. And like the plants which cling about it, it also has its foliage and leaves. * * *

"That column there rises up like a druid stone as though to converse with the moon at night. * * * in its immensity it bears witness that man has created it."

To student and instructor they enshrine a long chain of memories and symbolize the highest ideals of Alma Mater.

The University of the State occupied, at first, one building, of which the corner stone was laid July 4, 1840, the dedication occurring the same date three years later. Advertisements for bidders on the plans and specifications of Stephen Hills had been circulated in newspapers²⁵ to the east and south of Missouri and at a special meeting of the board, held March 31, 1840, it was agreed that the four lowest bidders

²³Plate 17. The Columns, Columbia, erected in 1841-2 in the portico of the University. A comparison of these columns with those in plate 13 suggests a common origin. Possibly Stephen Hills used the same plates as Latrobe for guidance or he may even have studied the Philadelphia examples.

²⁴Rodin's *Notebook*, by Judith Claudel, *Century Magazine* for September, 1914, pp. 746-7.

²⁵Switzler: *History of the University of Missouri*. (Still in MSS.)

should construct the building for \$74,494.00. The procession for the laying of the corner stone interests us in that the fourth division, composed of the chief undertakers of the building, was headed by the architect. Indeed he came directly after the Governor's party, the curators and chaplain, and orators, and preceded the clergy, faculty and visitors. In this day when newspapers seldom mention architects, sculptors or painters of even important monuments, such attention is all the more notable and even curious.

The materials for the building were found near at hand; the limestone for the high foundation and great portico being quarried in the immediate vicinity of Columbia and the brick burned on the campus just south of the foundations.³⁶ Great pains were taken to bring the best craftsmen and mechanics available to Columbia, and in their search the authorities ranged as far afield as Pennsylvania, where Mr. Lukens was found and entrusted with the building of the circular stairways³⁷ at either end of the entrance hall. A number of the important men remained in Columbia and made good citizens, helping to establish standards in the building trades.

The building³⁸ faced north and its great Ionic hexastyle portico gave entrance through a shallow hallway (described as elliptical), into the semi-circular chapel or auditorium, the gallery of which was on a level with the second floor; while over the chapel on the third floor were two rooms, one the forum, the other the library. This main body of the building was surmounted by a semi-spherical dome and lantern, the drum of the dome being octagonal, having for diameter the width of the porch, some seventy-six feet. The columns were forty-three feet high and full height wings to the east and west gave three floors of class rooms and offices.

Roof, dome, and cornice were covered with copper, while the frieze and pediments were of stucco. The end gables were treated as pediments and the heavy entablature con-

³⁶Mr. Marshall Gordon, Columbia.

³⁷Mr. R. B. Price, Sr., Columbia.

³⁸Plate 18. The University of Missouri from 1843 to 1885. For the complete specifications see the article by Wm. F. Switzler in the *Columbia Patriot*, Aug. 14, 1841.

tinued in the cornice, making, in all, a very unified structure, and, excepting the St. Louis Courthouse, probably the handsomest one built west of the Mississippi during the next several decades. The great portico was twenty-three feet deep, thirteen of which projected beyond the wings while ten occupied a recess in the facade. East and west the total length of the building was 156 feet and the total height 135 feet.

Although not improved by the addition of great wings to east and west in 1885, the destruction by fire, first of the University (1892), and then the capitol, have been irreparable losses, for they were great monuments of this period of the State's young manhood. *If we could only learn to preserve from harmful additions as well as destruction, the fine things that a previous generation gives us, our cultural growth might be speeded.* The realization that society eventually loses enormously in failing to protect the work of the architect and painter from garbling and unnecessary decay, would do much toward establishing the artist's work on the plane of comparative safety the author and composer now enjoy.

Some blocks north of the University and facing it, stood the Boone county courthouse, built about the same time and of the temple form so popular in Missouri in the forties. St. Charles on the east, in 1849, and Lexington on the west, in 1848, selected the same type.

The Boone county building²⁹ had a beautiful tetrastyle Doric portico with handsome entablature and heavy cornice that kept the temple aspect by making the two stories appear almost as one. The columns were well proportioned, of Boone County limestone, unfluted, and the brick walls had corner pilasters with stone caps and bases. The entablature, pediment and roof were of wood, the pediment rather high and the clock tower a trifle small but well placed over the entrance wall.

The St. Charles courthouse³⁰ was one story, had fluted columns, in a Doric hexastyle portico, with pilasters on the

²⁹Plate 19. The Boone county courthouse, Columbia, built in the forties.

³⁰Plate 20. The St. Charles courthouse, built in 1849.

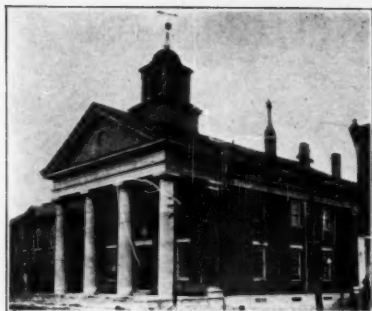


Plate 19 (Footnote 29.)
Former Courthouse, Columbia.



Plate 20 (Footnote 30).
Former Courthouse, St. Charles.



Plate 21 (Footnote 31.)
Former Courthouse, Lexington.



Plate 22 (Footnote 33.)
Former Second Presbyterian
Church, St. Louis.



Plate 23 (Footnote 34.)
Former Congregational Church, St. Louis.



Plate 24 (Footnote 35.)
Former Catholic Cathedral, St. Louis.

side walls to recall the columns of the suppressed colonnade. The well proportioned bell tower was placed slightly back of the entrance wall.

In the Lafayette county courthouse at Lexington,³¹ a two-storied building with tetrastyle porch and pilasters, the Doric order was used. It was built by local contractors, Alford & Hale, and is another example of the value to a community of a dignified style, of which the main tenets are simple and direct enough to be understood by the local craftsmen. The appearance of the building was harmed by the clock tower, which was poor in proportion as well as in detail, and placed directly over the porch.

According to a recent newspaper report, the old courthouse at Independence, built about 1830 of walnut and white-oak logs on a ground plan of 18x40 feet, is to be restored and remodeled for the Community Welfare League.³²

It is not surprising under the influence of such a style as the classic, that the churches came into their own. Here the accusation of the temple form of classicism as concealing rather than revealing the plan, could not hold true, as the majority of religious organizations at that time demanded only a one-room hall; any other chambers being extremely small and relatively unimportant, or placed in the basement.

On the whole, the most attractive church building of this type was the Second Presbyterian Church,³³ erected in 1840, on the northwest corner of Fifth and Walnut Streets, St. Louis, and destroyed some years ago. One quite agrees with Mr. Sherer when he says it calls to mind the work of Christopher Wren and James Gibbs. Its steeple was evidently particularly well designed and its proportions, subdivisions and details so carefully related to the building proper, and particularly to the facade, that one is tempted to accept it as a logical part of a classical structure. Some of the more obvious relationships employed were: the height of steeple from roof to ball as three times that of the Doric columns

³¹Plate 21. Lafayette county courthouse, Lexington, built 1848. (Kindness of Mr. E. N. Hopkins, Lexington.)

³²*Kansas City Star*, May 16, 1921.

³³Plate 22. The Second Presbyterian Church, St. Louis, erected in 1840.

in the hexastyle portico; the distance from the porch floor to the top of the entablature repeated in the combined height of the two main divisions of the steeple and again in the spire proper; and the use of engaged columns (Ionic) and entablature in the body of the steeple.

Twenty years later, at the corner of Tenth and Locust streets, St. Louis, a Congregational²⁴ Church was built with a handsome portico of the courthouse order.

One of the oldest churches in Missouri is the former Cathedral²⁵ of the Roman Catholic Church on Walnut, between Second and Third Streets, built from 1830 to 1834. The interior, said to have been very handsome at one time, is at present painted a heavy, monotonous gray. Still, in spite of such poor treatment, it retains an air of spaciousness. The nave has a flat arched ceiling, almost a barrel vault with heavy columns supporting the side aisles. Of the exterior, the columns and pediment are noteworthy, but the steeple strikes one as unfortunate, especially when seen from below, as this view exaggerates the discrepancy between the base and the slender spire.

Many of the churches of the State during this period were built without porticos, but had the front gable treated as a pediment and a belfry was placed just above it. The Presbyterian Church²⁶ at Columbia, built in 1846, was of this type.

As the prosperity of the people increased, the demand for better homes produced some very notable structures. To many people, the spacious chambers, wide central halls, and stately porticos of the house we may loosely denote as classic²⁷, make it seem the true symbol of the social graces and hospitality said to have been so characteristic of the pre-war Missourian. It is interesting to compare two residences of this type, the Henry Chouteau house²⁸ on the site now occupied

²⁴Plate 23. Congregational Church, St. Louis, built in 1860.

²⁵Plate 24. Former Catholic Cathedral, St. Louis, built in 1830-34, still standing, and used as a parish church.

²⁶Plate 25. The Presbyterian Church, Columbia, built in 1846.

²⁷Classic via French and Palladian sources. For a discussion of classical influences in American domestic architecture see *K. and E.*, pp. 547-550.

²⁸Plate 26. The Henry Chouteau house, St. Louis.



Plate 25 (Footnote 36.)
Former Presbyterian Church, Columbia.



Plate 26 (Footnote 38.)
Former Chouteau house, St. Louis.

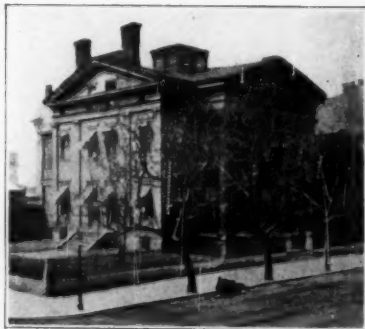


Plate 27 (Footnote 39.)
Former Lucas house, St. Louis.



Plate 28 (Footnote 40.)
Former dwelling on Chouteau Ave., St. Louis.



Plate 29 (Footnote 41.)
McCausland Residence, Lexington.



Plate 30 (Footnote 42.)
Willis Residence, Columbia.

by the Four Courts, St. Louis, and the James H. Lucas place²⁹, formerly at Ninth and Olive Streets, of which Wm. Fulton was the architect. The houses decidedly resemble each other in having similar plans and front elevations, but the treatment of the side elevations of the Lucas residence with pediment and pilasters gives that house a sense of completion quite lacking in the other one.

The one-and-one-half story dwelling³⁰ formerly on Chouteau Avenue and 17th Street, is very typical, with its portico of fine proportions, of many modest houses in various parts of the State; the Duncan house, formerly where the Hall Theatre, Columbia, now stands, being almost its counterpart.

Clear across the State, especially following the rich valley of the Missouri, commodious houses were constructed, some of which still stand. Among these latter, one of the most homelike in appearance was the residence of the late W. G. McCausland³¹, at Lexington, Mo., built in 1848 by H. S. Chadwick.

One of the stateliest among these houses is the two-story brick residence³² on East Broadway, Columbia, since 1889 the home of Mrs. Wm. H. Willis. Its full-height porch is supported by four Ionic columns, has a well designed pediment, and makes a dignified entrance to the very commodious interior. It was built in 1847-49 for John Fields and the owner conceived the idea of constructing large reservoirs or shallow basins, on the flat, copper covered roof. His plan of keeping these filled with water and stocked with fish came to an end after a few years and they were boarded over. However, when the Civil War sent the price of copper skyward the metal was sold for enough to pay for the entire re-

²⁹Plate 27. The James H. Lucas residence, St. Louis. (Kindness of Mo. Hist. Soc.)

³⁰Plate 28. Dwelling on Chouteau Ave. and 17th St., St. Louis.

³¹Plate 29. Residence of the late W. G. McCausland, Lexington, built in 1848. (Kindness of Mr. E. N. Hopkins, Lexington.)

³²Plate 30. Le Refuge, the home of Mrs. Wm. H. Willis, Columbia, built in 1847-9. A drawing still preserved was made in 1849 by Mr. R. B. Price, Sr., the father of the present owner, and shows the building as flat-roofed at that time.

construction of the roof along lines better suited to this climate, with a surplus sufficient to remove a mortgage and supply an income for several years. Its plan of a very wide central hall, from which the stairs ascend, with eight large rooms, two below and two above on both sides of the hall in the body of the house, with six additional rooms and a double gallery in the rear wing, was probably more generally used than any other in the larger houses⁴³.

In the early fifties Major John Dougherty had a large residence⁴⁴ of the same general style constructed in Clay county, some seven miles from Liberty, for which the bricks were shipped by boat from St. Louis. The columns are very slender for Ionic, which gives them the effect of being unduly tall, this being increased, probably, by comparison with the duplicates in miniature at either side of the door. In the Wornall house, built in 1857 in Westport, square pillars were used instead of columns.⁴⁵

On the Crenshaw estate, five miles southwest of Springfield, stands the handsome house⁴⁶ of the late A. D. Crenshaw, built in 1856. But the house with entrance hall off the center, no portico, but a livable double gallery along one side of the rear wing—is well illustrated in the home of⁴⁷ Mr. and Mrs. George W. McElhiney on Jefferson Street, St. Charles, built in the forties for Col. Ludwell E. Powell, the first mayor of St. Charles, and still a very attractive house, although the galleries have recently given place to a more popular structure in the form of a terrace with pergola.

Of the great periods of the past whose various manners of building we have borrowed to use for our own purposes, for

⁴³The central hall is 14 feet wide and 40 feet long and every one of the fourteen rooms is 20 feet square. To contrast the picture of this house with that in plate 4 is a good way to make one's self appreciate the growth in design that took place in Missouri from the twenties to the forties.

⁴⁴Plate 31. The Major John Dougherty house in Clay county, built in the early fifties. (Kindness of Mrs. Robert S. Withers, Liberty.)

⁴⁵Plate 32. The Wornall house, built in 1857, Westport.

⁴⁶Plate 33. The Crenshaw house, near Springfield, built 1856. (Kindness of Mr. E. M. Shepard, Springfield.)

⁴⁷Plate 34. The residence of Mr. and Mrs. George W. McElhiney, St. Charles, built in the forties. Plate 35. The rear or garden view, showing the livable double gallery.

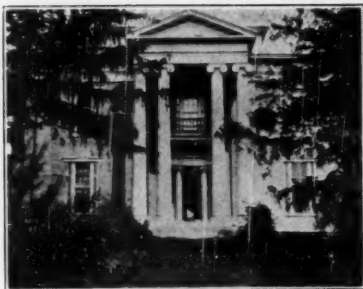


Plate 31 (Footnote 44.)
Dougherty house, Clay County.

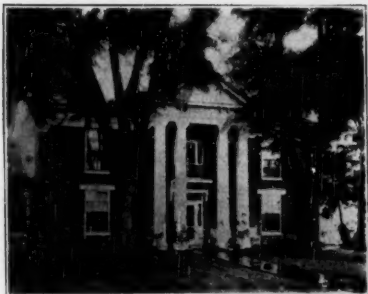


Plate 32 (Footnote 45.)
Wornall house, Westport.



Plate 33 (Footnote 46).
Crenshaw house, Greene County.



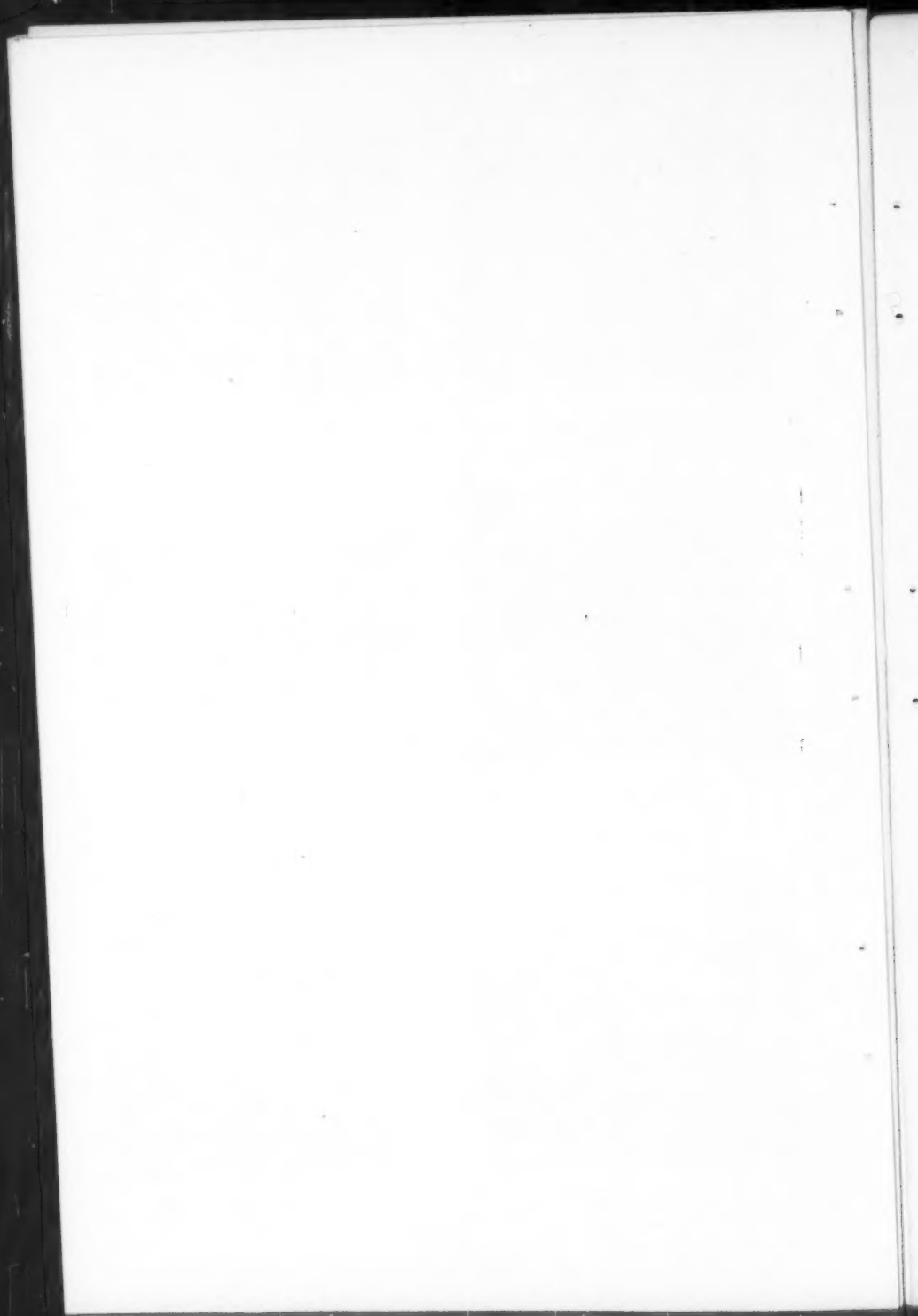
Plate 34 (Footnote 47.)
McIlhenny house St. Charles.



Plate 35 (Footnote 47).
Rear view of 34.



Plate 36 (Footnote 48.)
General Frost house, St. Louis.



example: the Greek and Roman Classic, the most highly prized by us of the Antique; the Byzantine, Romanesque and Gothic from the Middle Ages; and many phases of the Renaissance, particularly the Florentine and Roman Italian and the Early French, to say nothing of the English variations; of all these, one would probably select the general heading of English Mediaeval as the term most nearly fitting the Dr. Johnson residence. Style in architecture arises from the people who practice a certain mode of building; fine examples being those in which the style reaches real excellence; and a succession of great monuments creates traditions which become the basis and life of the school or style. Fortunately these traditions are capable of application to structures greatly removed in space and time from the starting point.

An echo of the Italian Renaissance is felt in some of the city residences built at the close of this period. The former home⁴⁸ of Gen. D. M. Frost, Washington St., built in 1859, awakens memories of palaces of the 16th century in Rome. Although the house is modest in scale, the workmanship is of a high order; probably quite an advance over the earlier dwellings. More of the spirit of Florence seems to have dominated in the Giles F. Filley residence⁴⁹ built on Locust Street, 1859-61. The Brant residence at 8th St. and Chouteau Ave., the Dr. Pope house at 10th and Locust, and many other places⁵⁰ might be cited to show that the building standards in St. Louis at this time were well above the mediocre. Mr. Sherer places the Frost residence as first among the old homes of St. Louis on account of its fine proportions and breadth of treatment. It is the work of George I. Barnett.

Possibly several well trained architects either lived in Missouri at the time or made professional visits and practiced here. Of one of them we are very fortunate in having definite information, as he still has two sons who are themselves able

⁴⁸Plate 36. Residence of Gen. D. M. Frost, Washington St., St. Louis, built in 1859. Geo. I. Barnett, architect.

⁴⁹Plate 37. Residence of Giles F. Filley, Locust St., St. Louis, built 1859-61.

⁵⁰Plate 38. The Lucas Place residence of Thomas Allen. Geo. I. Barnett, architect. The cornice is particularly interesting.

architects practicing their profession in St. Louis. Born in Nottingham, England, in 1815, George I. Barnett came to America in 1839 and soon afterwards found his way to St. Louis. Although only in his 25th year he had already been grounded in classicism by his studies in London and other parts of England. One of the charter members of the American Institute of Architects, he was also an honorary member of the N. Y. Society of Architects. During an extensive practice lasting forty years he gave St. Louis many of her best structures. The first, Lindell Hotel, built 1857-63, at that time the largest hotel in the United States, and the Southern Hotel,⁴¹ 1858-65, were both designed by Mr. Barnett, as were also the later hotels of the same names.

In 1839 Henry Spence designed the old Planters' House, while the old National Hotel at 3rd and Market streets dates from 1829. This was by an unknown hand, as were so many of these early buildings. On the levee at St. Louis stand great stone warehouses splendidly designed for the purpose, silent witnesses of the volume of river traffic in bygone days.

Another important contribution by Mr. Barnett was the old Chamber of Commerce,⁴² St. Louis, completed in 1857, in which he combined the beauty of Italian Renaissance design with utilitarian purposes.

The Gothic revival which had taken on new life during the century, in the rebuilding of the House of Parliament in London, 1840-60, in this style, and in America by the selection of the Gothic style for Trinity Church (Episcopal), built in the English manner at the head of Wall Street, New York, 1839-46, followed by St. Patricks Cathedral (Catholic), on Fifth Avenue, New York, 1850-79, in the French scheme, with twin western towers, bore fruit in Missouri, toward the close of the pre-war period, in Christ Church Cathedral (Episcopal), St. Louis, designed by Leopold Eidlitz in 1859 and occupied in 1867. Though its Early English Gothic

⁴¹Plate 39. The Southern Hotel built in 1858-65. Geo. I. Barnett, architect.

⁴²Plate 40. (Old) Chamber of Commerce, 1857. Geo. I. Barnett, architect.

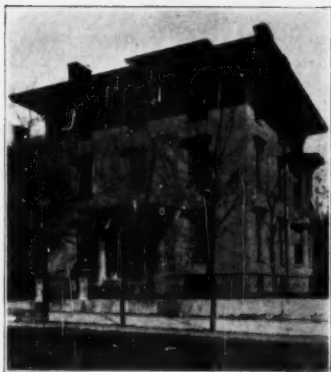


Plate 37 (Footnote 49.)
Filley house, St. Louis.



Plate 38 (Footnote 50.)
Allen house, St. Louis.



Plate 39 (Footnote 51.)
Old Southern Hotel, St. Louis.



Plate 40 (Footnote 52.)
Old Chamber of Commerce, St. Louis.



Plate 41 (Footnote 53.)
Former High School, St. Louis.

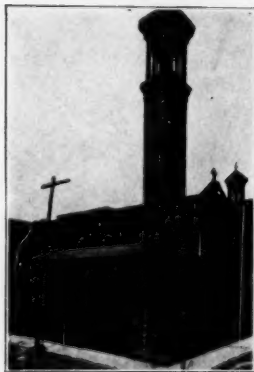


Plate 42 (Footnote 54.)
Former Union Methodist Church, St. Louis.

design has been much harmed by later additions it is still a notable building.

The High School⁴¹ formerly at 15th and Olive streets, St. Louis, of Tudor Gothic style, is another example of this influence, while the Union Methodist Church,⁴² formerly at 11th and Locust streets, designed by George I. Barnett, though mediaeval in character, expressed a North Italian mixture of Romanesque and Gothic. The Campanile was evidently a thing of great beauty, due to its refinement of both line and proportion, and the man who placed such a disfiguring sign on it would deserve punishment for the maltreatment of beauty, were our social organization visually conscious!

I have not been able to trace any direct influence of the Gothic out in the State during this period, although it is easily possible to have overlooked examples of it.

A society formed of diverse elements such as constituted the life of early Missouri, builds in many styles, or, rather, one finds many types in an embryonic or immature stage and generally so mixed as to be difficult, if not impossible, of characterization. Primitive types of the Antique, Mediaeval, or Renaissance stood side by side with an occasional entirely original structure. After all is said, style must have this preliminary activity as soil for growth, and happy is the community which learns to express its own best ideals in terms of its own making. Next to such good fortune is the second choice of making a wise selection in the adopted style, whether consciously or unconsciously chosen. In this respect Missouri was fortunate in that she at least followed a great style early in her career, many of her builders desiring to work in the classic mode, the result depending on the knowledge of the master workman.

⁴¹Plate 41. (Former) High School at 15th and Olive.

⁴²Plate 42. (Former) Union Methodist Church at 11th and Locust Sts., Geo. I. Barnett, architect.

WHEAT RAISING IN PIONEER MISSOURI

BY ASBURY GOOD-KNIGHT.

As my ancestors were pioneers of Pennsylvania, North Carolina, Georgia, Kentucky, Indiana, and Missouri, and having spent my boyhood days amid pioneer surroundings of Pettis county, Missouri, the history of the early settlers and the many Indian relics that make up my collection, make it natural for me to take a great deal of interest in rural life at a time when Missouri was still in the making. Of the thousands that saw the display of pioneer and Indian relics which my brother and I had at the Centennial Celebration during the first week of the 1921 Missouri State Fair at Sedalia, many expressed to me their appreciation of our concrete facts of the beginning of Missouri history. Too, the many questions asked about the various relics, their manufacture and uses convinced me that the people of our State are still very much interested in colonial Missouri. And as the pioneers and their children have about all passed away in Pettis county, thereby lessening the chances for first hand information, I will try to write an article on wheat from the time it was sown till it reached the table.

The farmers of Pettis county did not farm so extensively in pioneer times as they do to-day. Their farms consisted of a very few acres of land which was first fenced in with brush, later the brush fence gave way to a worm fence which was made of rails with stakes and double riders. The plowing was done with oxen hitched to a wooden moldboard plow and a brush was used to smooth the land, the harrow was a later invention. However, I can truthfully say from my own experience that with these rude implements the farmer was able to put his land in the very best of condition.

The pioneer raised very little wheat. As there was no market for it, the aim was to just grow enough wheat to supply the family with flour. Some parched the wheat and

used it as coffee. Flour bread was used only on Sundays unless the circuit rider, who was supposed to have the best, should happen to stop over night. One acre was about the average wheat acreage per family. The yield ranged from twenty-five to forty bushels to the acre.

September was generally the month when the farmers sowed their wheat. The wheat was usually sown on land which had been planted to corn the previous spring. After the corn had been cut and carried off the land, the farmer would plough the land with his wooden moldboard plow drawn by oxen. The ploughed land was then thoroughly pulverized and ready for sowing.

When he was ready to sow his wheat he would get a two-bushel sack, instead of the modernized wheat drill with fertilizer and timothy seed attachment and spring balance seat, tie the lower corner of the sack to within eight inches of the top corner so as to leave a space for a shoulder pad and his wheat sowing machine was ready for work. After placing guide stakes on opposite sides of the field, he would pour about a bushel of wheat into his seed sack, swing it across his shoulder, and with one hand scatter the seed as he walked across the field from stake to stake. The particular pioneer would cross sow his field so as to insure an even stand.

The harvesting of the wheat was a long and tiresome task. The cutting was done with a cradle. The cradle was a scythe with a wooden fingered frame fastened above the blade. The father usually handled the cradle. One of the boys or girls of the family, after the wheat had been thoroughly cured in the swath, would rake the grain into bunches with a hand rake and tie it in bundles with a band made of straw. The next step was to shock the wheat. The farmers in those days did not shock their wheat as we do now. They built what was called hand stacks. They would put from one hundred to one hundred and fifty bundles in a hand stack. Hand stacks were supposed to contain each a day's threshing.

Boys and girls as well as grown people took part in the threshing of wheat. The first step in threshing was to sweep off with a broom made of buck brush a clean place on the

hard ground. A shock of wheat was then hauled in on a sled drawn by a yoke of oxen. The sheaves were placed in a circle upon the threshing floor with the heads to the inner side of the circle. Oxen and horses were used to tramp out the wheat. Neighbors would swap work in order to have enough boys and girls to ride horses and drive oxen. The sheaves were usually turned twice during the tramping. Flails were used in finishing up the process of separating the grain from the straw. All the straw was then carefully raked off and the wheat was ready to be winnowed. This cleaning process was done either by one man or two men according to the help at hand. If one man did the fanning, he would place a sheet on the ground then take a tub of wheat, and while the wind was strong, pour it slowly upon the sheet; by repeating this process several times, the wheat could be thoroughly cleaned. If two men did the winnowing a sheet was used instead of a tub. The wheat was then placed in granaries.

As very few people of to-day have seen a real pioneer's granary, I shall tell how they were built. The farmer would first build the floor. He would split open oak logs about eighteen inches in diameter, hew smooth the flat side of each half, hew the edges straight and smooth, and then place the hewn logs side by side on a rock foundation. He would then go to the creek bottoms and cut down a hollow sycamore tree from four to six feet through. The tree was then sawed into cuts eight feet long. The hollow logs were hauled home and there burned and scraped out till those cuts were reduced to a shell with walls from three to four inches thick. These hollow logs were placed on end in a row on the granary floor and covered with clapboards. All holes and cracks were filled with clay. Such granaries were rat and rain proof and would last a lifetime. The modern cylindrical granaries of to-day which hold millions of bushels of wheat were modeled after the pioneer's granary. My grandfather had five granaries made of hollow sycamore logs.

The first mills were called water-mills because they were run by water-power, and were usually located on some large

creek. Sometimes the creek would get so low that the water would stop running and the mill would stand idle for several weeks at a time. Folks went to mill twice a year; early in the summer, and late in the fall. My folks went to Gravois Mills, the nearest mill, some forty miles away. As well as I remember, this mill was operated by a Mr. Hume. He would take a certain part of the corn or wheat to be ground, called toll, as his pay for the grinding. The grinding apparatus consisted of two large circular stones placed one above the other in a wooden case. The mill was turned or driven by a large water-wheel. Mr Hume understood his work so well that with such a plain outfit he would grind wheat into two grades of flour, shorts and bran. The bran was seldom taken from the mill as at that time no one knew that wheat hulls contained so much protein, vitamins, and egg-building material. Sometimes there would be so many at the mill that one would have to camp at the mill several days waiting for his turn. In time windmills and horse-power mills greatly increased the number of mills of the pioneer days.

The cooking was all done on the open fireplace in the oven, the skillet, and the big iron pot which hung in the chimney. The women were first class cooks, and I believe those biscuits and corn pones were far superior to any cooking we have to-day.

THE INFLUENCE OF POPULATION MOVEMENTS ON MISSOURI BEFORE 1861

BY WILLIAM O. LYNCH.

Missouri passed through the first stage of colonization by American pioneers in the same period as Indiana and Illinois. The three territories were ready for admission to the Union at about the same time, largely because Missouri, though farther west, had such excellent river connections with the sources of her population, that came almost entirely from Kentucky, Tennessee, Virginia and North Carolina.¹ During the early portion of the nineteenth century, there was nothing to induce people to migrate from the New England or Middle Atlantic States to Missouri, since vast vacant and sparsely peopled areas lay between their settled portions and the Mississippi. From Kentucky, Virginia, and North Carolina, large numbers of colonists flowed into Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, as well as into Missouri, but a fundamental difference was, that among those going into the Missouri country, there was a considerable proportion of slaveholders. By the census of 1820, the number of slaves in Missouri more than equaled one-sixth of the number of free persons.²

It is not true that colonists from slaveholding states were necessarily pro-slavery. Many of the southern pioneers who migrated to the Old Northwest were strongly anti-slavery. It was not necessary, however, that a territorial population of southern origin should include a majority of slaveholders in order to be strongly pro-slavery, as the conditions prevailing in several territories that became slaveholding states

¹*St. Louis Enquirer*, quoted in *Niles Register*, Dec. 25, 1819. The census of 1850 reveals that the four states mentioned were still far in the lead. The total number of free persons born in Kentucky, Tennessee, Virginia, and North Carolina and living in Missouri at that time was 172,450, as against 15,668 from the non-slaveholding states and territories, and 72,474 from foreign countries.

²U. S. Census of 1820.

demonstrate.³ In territorial Missouri, though the slaveholders were probably in a minority, the anti-slavery cause found little support during the struggle in Congress over the question of restriction, or in the Missouri constitutional convention of 1820.⁴ This was a fact of great significance. Both elements in the congressional controversy assumed that the people of Missouri would frame a pro-slavery constitution unless prohibited by Congress.

The debate centered about the question whether, under the provisions of the Federal Constitution, Congress had the right to place a restriction on one state that was not placed on all. In itself, this was an interesting problem in constitutional interpretation, whatever might be the nature of the restriction. The Missouri Compromise which resulted from the debate was an attempt to solve a more dangerous but more limited problem,—that of slavery in the territories. In-so-far as it related to the people of Missouri, it was a recognition of the principle of "popular sovereignty." Throughout the territorial period, the people had maintained slavery, and it was as much for this reason as because of refined reasoning on the Constitution, that they were left free to make a pro-slavery constitution if they so willed. Where "squatters" had already exercised their "sovereignty" in the matter, slavery was not prohibited. To the remaining vacant portion of the Louisiana territory lying north of 36° 30', Congress applied the principle of the Wilmot Proviso. Thus, long before the Mexican War, or the crisis of 1850, or the passage of the Kansas-Nebraska Act, at a time when Lincoln and Douglas were boys, these unnamed and rival principles were accepted and applied.

It is a matter of interest that several members of Congress, during the progress of the Missouri debate, were able to get away from the anti-restriction argument, in the form in which it was voiced by Senator William Pinkney and others.

³For example, the number of slave-holding families in Kentucky in 1790 was 1,855, or 17 per cent of the total number of white families. The number of white persons belonging to the slave-holding families of Texas in 1850 was 44,158, or 28.7 per cent. of the total white population.

⁴Shoemaker, F. C., *Missouri's Struggle for Statehood*, chs. 3-4.

Some of these stated the doctrine of popular sovereignty with clearness and force. Speaking in the House on January 26, 1820, Henry Meigs, of New York, said: "I cannot believe that I or any other man or men, are better capable of governing Missourians than they are of governing themselves. . . . I do not discover anything in the genius, the will, or the circumstances of Missouri that demands my interposition. They are better able to judge for themselves than I am to judge for them."⁵ A few days earlier, Senator Freeman Walker, of Georgia, had presented the following argument before the Senate: "I had thought, Mr. President, that the pride of opinion was the American's boast. I had fondly hoped that the old doctrine of saving the people from their worst enemy, themselves, had long since been exploded; and that one much more congenial with the principles of our Government had been substituted. I had thought that as the people were the source of all power, they might be permitted to judge for themselves in all original and important questions in which their welfare was materially involved. I must contend then, sir, that whether slavery is really an evil or not, is a matter for the people of Missouri to decide for themselves, and not Congress for them . . . Shall we take from them the right of judging for themselves upon a subject so intimately connected with their welfare? . . . Shall an American Congress basking in the sunshine of the only free Constitution upon earth, unmindful of the blessings which they themselves enjoy, undertake to impose a government upon a portion of their fellow citizens against their will and to restrain them in the exercise of rights enjoyed by others."⁶ Senator Nathaniel Macon, of North Carolina, was thoroughly concerned with the rights of the people of Missouri, and with the rights of the people of future territories. He not only defended the principle of popular sovereignty, but unlike most of the southern members of Congress, refused to vote for the Compromise, because the 36°30' provision violated the principle for which he contended.⁷

⁵*Annals of Cong.*, 16 Cong., 1 Sess., I, pp. 941-942, Jan. 26, 1820.

⁶*Annals of Cong.*, 16 Cong., 1 Sess., I, p. 174. (Jan. 19, 1820.)

⁷*Ibid.* 16 Cong., 1 Sess., I, pp. 223-229; *Ibid.*, p. 427 (Vote against Thomas Amendment). See also Dodd, W. E., *Life of Nathaniel Macon*, p. 323.

The process of peopling Missouri was only well begun at the time of her admission to the Union. Except for a part of the lands along the Mississippi and Missouri rivers, the State was still an extensive area of undeveloped resources and unoccupied land. For some years, the incoming settlers were mainly from the same states that had furnished the territorial population. In the meantime, Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois became more mature, and before 1850, a considerable portion of the surplus population of these states found its way to Missouri. At the same time, the number of foreigners arriving in the State increased from year to year. Thus, more and more, the southern stream was paralleled by northern and foreign elements. The greatest change came between 1850 and 1860. In that decade, there poured into Missouri a larger number of foreigners and northern colonists than ever before, while the flow of southerners continued, the tides from Kentucky and Tennessee being especially large. So varied a flood of incoming settlers greatly changed the character of the population, and produced a far more complex society.⁸ This rapid change intensified the political contests of the time, and exerted a profound influence on the settlement of the problems presented by the crises of secession and war.

With a population of less than 700,000, in 1850, Missouri added a half million more by 1860. St. Louis with a population of 160,773 at the end of the decade, was more than twice as large as in 1850. Of the more than forty million acres of land in Missouri, about ten millions were included in the farms of 1850. By 1860, another ten million acres had been added to the total.⁹ New towns sprang up over the State, while old ones expanded to meet the needs of the increasing agricultural population. It was in this decade that Kansas City, St. Joseph, and Hannibal first became important commercial centers. A great part of this growth was due to the settlement of the vacant lands of Missouri, and to the ex-

⁸U. S. Census. Compare nativity tables of 1850 and 1860.

⁹Census of 1850, *Compendium of*, p. 169; Census of 1860, *Agriculture*, p. 222.

ploitation of her undeveloped natural resources. Her great expansion was also due to her unparalleled river connections, that gave rise to an enormous steamboat traffic in every direction; to the railway connections established during the decade; to the fact that her strategic location gave her control of the trade that passed over the Oregon and Santa Fe routes; to the fact that a great part of the migration, traffic and travel connected with the settlement of Kansas was dependent on the Missouri river; and to the fact that parties of gold-seekers, bound for Colorado or California, used St. Louis and other Missouri points as centers for the purchase of outfits and from which to make their departures.¹⁰

This most strenuous stage in the peopling of Missouri came while the struggle for Kansas was on. In this struggle, a portion of the people of Missouri had a tremendous interest. It was believed that Missouri could throw so many colonists into the new territory that, with the aid of other Southern states, the designs of the "abolitionists" would be thwarted.¹¹ In 1860, there were living in Kansas 11,356 persons who had been born in Missouri, which appears to be an insignificant number when compared to the 300,000 people who in the same years came to locate in St. Louis, or to find homes in the towns and on the available agricultural lands of Missouri.² The truth is that the State was too immature, before 1860, to send forth many colonists to any frontier area, no matter how intense might be her interest in its colonization. The

¹⁰*DeBow's Review*, 21: 87-89 (1856) and 24: 213-216 (1858); Chappell Philip E., "A History of the Missouri River," in *Kansas State Historical Society Transactions*, 9: 237-294; Trexler, "Missouri-Montana Highways," in *Missouri Historical Review*, 12: 67 ff. and 145 ff.; Violette, E. M.: "History of Missouri," chs. 9 and 11; *Herald of Freedom* (Lawrence, Kansas), April 26, 1856 (Letter of the editor written at St. Louis).

¹¹*The St. Louis Intelligencer*, Jan. 1, 1856, quoted in *Kansas State Historical Society Transactions*, 7: 36; *Cincinnati Commercial Gazette*, July 5, 1854 (Correspondence from Independence, Mo.); *St. Louis Evening News*, April 21, 1856; *DeBow's Review*, 20: 635-637.

¹²U. S. Census, nativity tables of 1850 and 1860. The total number of free persons born elsewhere and living in Missouri in 1850 was 317,018; in 1860 the number was 591,835, an increase of 274,817. The number coming in was greater than this increase as a per cent of those counted in 1850 had died or left the state before 1860. The estimate that 300,000 colonists came to Missouri between 1850 and 1860 is probably a safe one.

flow of Missourians to Kansas was about normal for the stage of development which Missouri herself had reached. Lafayette county, the Missouri county with the greatest number of slaves, a committee of whose citizens drafted a most impassioned appeal to the other states of the South to come to the aid of Missouri in the peopling of Kansas, increased in population by almost 7,000 between 1850 and 1860. The increase in this county alone was equal to about 60 per cent of Missouri's total contribution to Kansas.¹³ The obvious conclusion is that even in a Missouri district where the people were extremely anxious concerning the outcome in Kansas, they were, in most cases, too well off to migrate to that territory.

Kansas was thoroughly advertised in every older community of the country. Everywhere people were urged to migrate to the territory. Societies were organized in the North and in the South to stimulate migration, directions and guides were furnished that colonists might more easily reach their destination, and even direct aid in the form of passage money was in some cases supplied.¹⁴ The results of this wide-spread agitation and effort were extremely meager so far as the actual settlement of Kansas was concerned.¹⁵ Indeed, the probability is that Kansas would have been peopled more rapidly, had the natural forces controlling westward migration been allowed to operate without interference as in the case of other frontier areas. People of both

¹³The total number of free persons born in Missouri and living in Kansas in 1860 was 11,356. The population of Lafayette county in 1850 was 13,690; in 1860, it was 20,098. For the appeal "To the People of the South" sent out from Lafayette county, see *DeBow's Review*, 20: 635-637.

¹⁴Webb, Thos. H., *Information for Kansas Emigrants*; Kansas State Historical Society, *Transactions*, 2: 186-188 (testimony of persons aided by the New England Aid Company); Brewerton, G. D., *The War in Kansas*, pp. 211-213 (Address of Colonel Buford); Clayton, Victoria V., *White and Black under the Old Regime*, chs. 4-5; *The Wabash Courier* (Terre Haute), Feb. 23, 1856 (Article copied from the *St. Louis Intelligencer*).

¹⁵Lynch, Wm. O., "Poplar Sovereignty and the Colonization of Kansas," in *Proceedings of the Miss. Valley Historical Assoc.*, 1917-18, pp. 380-392; *Kansas Free State*, March 3, and March 24, 1856; *St. Louis News*, July —, 1856, (Quoted in the *Kansas State Historical Society Transactions*, 7 37).

sections were undoubtedly kept away from Kansas by the violence which developed in the territory.¹⁶

The real difficulty, however, was that, in that early period of her history, Kansas had not enough economic prizes to offer—the agricultural and commercial opportunities of the territory were too few. She had not the gold of California to offer; nor could she, at that time, furnish the golden opportunities that the slaveholders and non-slaveholders of the older southern states could find in Arkansas and Texas; nor the surplus population of the older northern states find in Michigan, Wisconsin, northern Illinois, and Iowa; nor the capitalists, tradesmen, laborers, and tillers of the soil of both sections find in Missouri.¹⁷

It is not to be wondered at, that, though there was a tremendous migration to frontier areas during the Kansas struggle, the great mass of those who moved westward sought locations in competing areas, ignoring the urgent appeals of those who were wrought up over the Kansas issue. Great numbers of people from both sections, who could have gone on to Kansas had they cared as much about the outcome of the struggle there, as they cared about finding homes and opportunities, were received by Missouri. From 1850 to 1860 Tennessee contributed to Missouri eleven times the number of people that she furnished to Kansas, and Kentucky

¹⁶Brewerton, G. D., *The War in Kansas*, p. 259; Letter of Gov. John W. Geary to Sec'y Wm. L. Marcy, Sept. 9, 1856, quoted in *Kansas State Historical Soc. Transactions*, 4: 522; *Weekly Western Argus* (Wyandott, Kansas), June 4, 1859. (Letter from "Americus" of Leavenworth).

¹⁷Lynch, Wm. O., "Colonization of Kansas," in *Miss. Valley Historical Assoc. Proceedings*, 1917-1918, pp. 388-391. In this connection, it is worthy of notice, that the hope that Kansas might become a profitable field for slave owners was based chiefly on the possibilities of hemp growing. The advantages of Kansas as a hemp-producing area were widely disseminated through the South. *Kansas Weekly Herald* (Leavenworth), March 16, 1855. (Letters of Gen. B. F. Stringfellow and Gen. J. W. Whitfield, that were written to southern leaders, published and widely circulated in the South). *New York Times*, December 8, 1854. (Editorial summarizing a report of a certain Dr. Middleton to the editor of the *Mississippian* of Jackson, Miss.) The following news item copied in the *New York Times*, May 18, 1857 from *The St. Louis Democrat* speaks for itself: "The steamer *A. B. Chambers* arrived yesterday, having on board, with other freight, 19 bales of hemp, consigned to U. Rasin by A. B. Miller of Leavenworth City. We tried to discover the name of the grower, but did not succeed. His farm is in the vicinity of Leavenworth. This is the first shipment ever made of this article from the Territory".

five times the number. Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois together furnished over 30,000 colonists to Kansas, more than the aggregate of all the slaveholding states, but they contributed twice that total to increase the population of Missouri. Pennsylvania and New York each did 50 per cent better by Missouri than by Kansas. Most startling of all, the New England States contributed more persons, in this decade, to Missouri, a slaveholding state, than they furnished to save Kansas to freedom,¹⁸ the figures being, respectively, 4,793 and 4,208. The use of the word "startling" is not meant to imply that the New England States should be condemned for sending so few colonists to Kansas, or for furnishing a larger number to Missouri. The number, in each case, is probably about what should be expected from the operation of the natural forces of the time. The figures are only startling in relation to what has so long been accepted as the true history of New England's part in the Kansas struggle.

Where born.	Increase in the number living in Missouri from 1850 to 1860.	Number living in Kansas in 1860.
Tennessee.....	28,624	2,569
Kentucky.....	30,120	6,556
Ohio.....	22,652	11,617
Indiana.....	17,711	9,945
Illinois.....	19,221	9,367
New York.....	9,545	6,331
Pennsylvania.....	9,629	6,463
New England.....	4,793	4,208
Foreign Countries.....	88,067	12,691

The distribution of that portion of the population born outside of Missouri, as between St. Louis county and the remainder of the State, in 1860, reveals some interesting differences. The total number of foreign-born in the State was 160,541. Of these, 96,086 lived in St. Louis county,

¹⁸The following figures are compiled from or based on the nativity tables in the Census Reports of 1850 and 1860.

constituting over half the population of that urban district. Of the 8,013 natives of New England in Missouri, 3,010 lived in St. Louis county, and 5,003 in the remainder of the State. Those from New York and Pennsylvania were somewhat less prone to locate there, while those from Ohio and Illinois showed a yet smaller tendency to do so. People from Virginia, Indiana, and Kentucky showed a very decided preference for the remainder of the State, while emigrants from North Carolina and Tennessee almost completely avoided St. Louis county. Of the 73,594 natives of Tennessee who lived in Missouri in 1860, only 633 are reported as residing in the county which included the metropolis of the State.¹⁹

Where born.	Living in Missouri.	Living in St. Louis county.	Living in remainder of State.
New England States.....	8,013	3,010	5,003
New York.....	14,585	5,172	9,413
Pennsylvania.....	17,920	4,281	13,639
Ohio.....	35,389	3,455	31,934
Indiana.....	30,463	816	29,647
Illinois.....	30,155	2,978	27,160
Virginia.....	53,957	2,364	51,593
North Carolina.....	20,259	206	20,053
Kentucky.....	99,814	2,736	97,078
Tennessee.....	73,594	633	72,961
Foreign Countries.....	160,541	96,086	64,445

In the election of 1860, Lincoln received 17,208 votes in Missouri, or about two thirds of his total vote in the slaveholding states. In St. Louis county, he received the highest vote, that cast for Douglas being slightly less. The vote for Breckinridge, in Missouri, was greatest in the southern interior counties, not in the important slaveholding counties. The vote for Douglas and Bell was almost exactly even in the State as a whole, the greatest strength of Bell being, in general, in the counties where the slaves were most numerous. An analysis of election returns reveals that Bell was strong in the

¹⁹The following table reveals more fully the interesting and puzzling distribution of immigrants to Missouri as between St. Louis county and the remainder of the State.

same areas that had been strongly for Fillmore in 1856, and for Whig candidates in earlier elections.²⁰ One cannot escape the conclusion that the bulk of the voters who supported Bell, Breckinridge, and Douglas were controlled by established party ties, rather than by the principles laid down in their platforms. The Democrats were under the necessity of choosing between Douglas and Breckinridge, but great numbers of them must have been as much concerned about which candidate should be regarded as representing the real Democratic party as about their differences in principles and policies. The election of 1860 was no very real test of the attachment of the voters of Missouri to the Union. Severer tests soon followed. The line-up of the people and of the political leaders of the State on the questions of secession and war was, of course, far more significant. The fact that not one of the 99 delegates elected to the convention of 1861 to determine for or against secession was an out-and-out secessionist, though the majority were not "unconditional" Union men, reveals the situation at that time.²¹ The fact that Missouri ranked seventh among the Union States, and that she also ranked seventh in the number of soldiers furnished to the Union armies,²² is the most significant of all, for it shows what choice the majority of her people made when at last they were called upon to make the supreme decision.

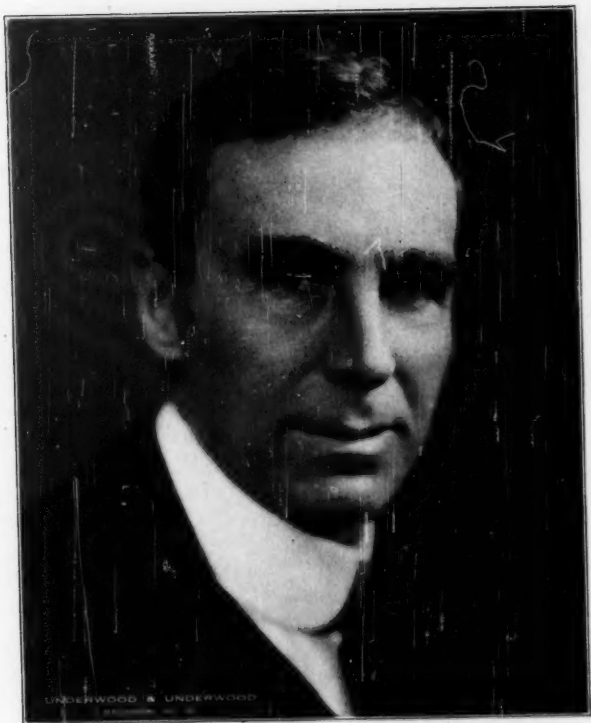
Missouri was a western state, but the conditions prevailing during the territorial period and for some years thereafter caused her to be peopled by southerners only, and, because profitable use could be found for slaves, a sufficient number of slaveholders located on her fertile river lands to dominate the situation. Splendid commercial advantages caused St. Louis to develop into an important city, that attracted a multitude of foreigners, principally Germans,

²⁰For maps showing party strength by counties in 1852 and earlier elections, see Cole, A. C., *The Whig Party in the South*, Appendix; for election figures, 1856, see *Tribune Almanac*, 1858, p. 55; for election figures, 1860, see *ibid.*, 1864, pp. 64-65.

²¹Violette, E. M., *A History of Missouri*, p. 329.

²²Grover, Captain Geo. S., "Civil War in Missouri," in *Missouri Historical Review*, 8: 5.

to the State. The economic opportunities of this growing western metropolis and of many lesser centers of trade in this State, so strategically located in relation to trade routes, drew also an increasing number of enterprising business men from the older northern states. The maturing of Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois caused a large flow of colonists from these states in the last period before the Civil War, while a southern stream still poured into the State. By the time the great sectional conflict culminated in an appeal to arms, Missouri had become vastly different from the simple, southern frontier community of 1820. In 1860, the State was still western, with the process of occupation of her vacant lands uncompleted, and with society in a great part of her area in a frontier stage. She was still a slaveholding State, no longer having one slave to six free persons, but one to ten. There were now present in city and country large numbers of northerners. There were twice as many foreigners as in any other slaveholding state. There was a large and rapidly growing city. These complex conditions fully explain the uncertainties and violent struggles of the crises of secession and war, for there were then several Missouris in one, each powerfully influenced by its own natural interests, traditions, sentiments, and historical background.



WINSTON CHURCHILL

MISSOURIANS ABROAD — NO. 11

WINSTON CHURCHILL.

BY J. BRECKINRIDGE ELLIS.

In the last decade of the Nineteenth Century, when American fiction was running excessively to historical novels, and the general public, always slow to nibble at straight history, was insatiable in its appetite for such diluted dishes as "When Knighthood was in Flower," there appeared several solid works, heavy with research and not exceptionally enlivened by love interest, that reached the high tide of popularity. At that time it seemed that the reading public would buy any romance built on the past, and they bought these books of Winston Churchill.

Since that day, most of the novels sent gallantly forth under the flags of olden times have gone to the bottom of oblivion. But "Richard Carvel" and "The Crisis" have weathered the gales of the varying winds of general approval. They ride the waves as the best fiction-ships that have brought the stores of the past into the present day. "Hugh Wynne" was one of the books of that period that out-distanced the lighter craft; dry as a chronicle, it yet preserved enough of the truth of local color and the riches of tradition, to insure a long life. But better, more substantial than "Hugh Wynne," are the historical novels of Winston Churchill; which is to say that they are the best pictures from American history in our national gallery. To be best in anything merits recognition. To be best in painting the vanished life of one's native land is to have reached the inner circle of the great. This is one reason why we are unwilling for the world to forget that Winston Churchill is a Missourian.

We are proud not only of what he has done as a writer, but of the recognition that has come to him. He has occupied the highest literary seat of honor in this country—that of

president of the Authors' League of America. And our critics who are hardest to please and slowest to praise, concede the superiority of his historical novels to those of any other native son.

But he has not been content to rest his case upon his books. He has not only written deeply, but lived with an intensity and a high purpose rare among even men of action. An enthusiast in the cause of reform, he has plunged into the conflicting tides of politics, risking all that is unpleasant in such contests, scorning to be withheld by the fear of misrepresentation and calumny, in order to lift higher the ideals of his country. It was purely from altruistic motives that he stood for the legislature in New Hampshire, his adopted home. In 1903, and in 1905, he successfully overcame all opposition. The story of his battle for reform went throughout the country and inspired others to enter the practical field of politics when politics could bring no personal advantage to the man advocating the cause of the people.

At one time it was noted that the initial "C" entered into the titles of all his works, as a sort of trademark, just as his home to-day is Cornish, N. H., and his name is Churchill. That this was by design seemed certain when one looked at the "C's" on his books—"The Celebrity," "Richard Carvel," "The Crisis," "The Crossing," "Coniston," "Mr. Crewe's Career," "A Modern Chronicle," "The Inside of the Cup," "A Far Country." But with "A Dwelling Place of Light," in 1917, he deserted his mascot, and it cannot be said that the last book measures up to the best of the others.

But all of one's books never do. If Mr. Churchill has failed in his attempt to solve the social and religious problems of his day, it is a failure his readers share with him. Such excursions are to his credit. But, after all, it is as the painter of America's vanished days that he must be content to accept fame.

Mr. Churchill is the most modest of writers, and the least prone to furnish biographical data for comprehensive sketches of his life. Of course everybody knows that he was a St. Louis boy. He was born there November 10, 1871

and for years he and the writer of this sketch looked at the same horse-cars and breathed the same sooty atmosphere. In 1894 he was graduated from the U. S. Naval Academy, since which time the degree of A. M. and LL. D. have been conferred on him. St. Louis enters prominently into one of his romances. It was in St. Louis that he depicts the singing of "Lead Kindly Light" at a period when the hymn had not been written. The error proved, by the wide comment it evoked, how rare were the historical inaccuracies in his pains-taking works.

As a St. Louis boy he was fond of games and pleasures, but did not take much interest in his studies. "I used to think I wanted to write," he admits in a delightful little causerie exclusively for the *Missouri Historical Review*, "but I could not imagine any one conceiving and executing a novel. Or getting what is called a plot." He did not like the Naval Academy—"However, I stuck it out," resigning the year of his graduation "with the hope of a literary career." For a while he was on a service paper, then went to the *Cosmopolitan*, of which he shortly became managing editor. "I resigned from that position to make the plunge into literature—in 1895—and after three years of hard work succeeded in getting published a short novel called 'The Celebrity,' which I wrote and rewrote—and rewrote. It attracted attention, and I think it was a more natural expression of myself than the books that followed—'Richard Carvel,' 'The Crisis,' etc."

It is always interesting to learn how a successful man regards his successes, and supremely important to discover how he achieved them. Possibly Mr. Churchill has heard so much about his best sellers, that he is tired of their names and a little jealous for such of his brain-children as have not been so extensively introduced into society. "I am not particularly proud of my novels," he declares. "I worked hard on them and gave to them what was of my best at any time. What helped to give them vogue was my faith. I was simple myself and they attracted simple people. They were sentimental, but sincere. All were written with extraordinary care, labor and fervor. Each, with the exception

of 'Mr. Crewe's Career,' was as hard to write as the last. I would write quantities of pages for a year and a half, and then write—or rewrite—the books all over again at fever heat in six months."

Mr. Churchill does not belong to the coterie of writers laboring to prove by long, and be it admitted, admirably built novels, that life is as dull as a close-set page of "Main Street," as foredoomed to misery as a story by Sherwood Anderson, as choking as "Dust," as hopeless as a "Moon Calf," as far "This Side of Paradise" as H. L. Menchen. In this year of 1922, while the ear of the world is being caught by the "Young Intellectuals," who call their lack of faith "disillusionment,"—because since the Great War we strain for new names for old things—the following expression of Mr. Churchill's confidence in the Universe is as refreshing as it is rare:

"I am happy to say that at the age of fifty I have, by what seems grace indeed to me, my belief in human nature and in God. I have been tossed about, have been led into some strange alleys, but I have found my way out, or rather, it has been found for me. I believe in self-reliance, in free will, and I believe in predestination. The two are not, I have found, incompatible. Any life is interesting. Mine has been a series of adventures—mental ones. I have always been ready to pack up at a moment's notice and leave; and I have always been leaving. I had an interesting adventure in 1906 when I ran for the nomination for Governor of New Hampshire against the politicians. I had not learned then that they that take the sword shall perish with the sword."

Mr. Churchill married Miss Mabel H. Hall in 1895 and four years later went to live in Cornish, N. H., where he has since resided. But that there is something essentially Missourian in his make-up is very evident to me from his indifference for those passing contacts with folk who have fluttered into the glare of temporary recognition. "I have never cared about meeting people—interesting people. I have met a good many and not found them interesting to me. So I have stopped looking for them." Surely this is a

trait of his native state. I remember once when the old settlers of my village refused to leave loafers' bench to step around the corner to see the jail when it had caught on fire.

Winston Churchill belongs to half a dozen of the most notable and exclusive clubs of the East, as listed in "Who's Who in America." But his sentiment for Missouri was shown when he was made an honorary member of the Missouri Writers' Guild. He wrote:

"I feel much honored at being elected as honorary member of the Writers' Guild of my native state. Please convey to the Guild my deep appreciation. If I am ever near Missouri in the autumn I shall indeed be glad to attend the Guild's annual outing."

In the State's galaxy of first-star magnitude, Augustus Thomas, foremost playwright, Sara Teasdale, first of modern lyricists, Fannie Hurst, best of short-story writers, we are proud of Winston Churchill, foremost novelist of his day—and all the prouder because of his loyalty to Missouri.

THE FOLLOWERS OF DUDEN

BY WILLIAM G. BEK.

NINTH ARTICLE.

THE FIRST YEARS ON THE FARM IN THE FOREST.

"My father's resources were not sufficient to buy an improved farm, so we followed the advice of our neighbor Mr. Bailey and bought eighty acres of Government land, which Bailey selected for us, since we were totally ignorant of land values. As later developments showed, 'Uncle' Caleb Bailey had advised us well, for our land proved to be very good. 'Uncle' Caleb was at that time the only one in our neighborhood who had a real wagon. It was his custom to drive to St. Louis with a four-horse team once each year, just before Christmas. Butter and eggs had been saved up for a long time for this journey. Besides these products he took honey, pelts, the hides of deer and cattle and the like to market. If his load was not full, then he and his older sons went on a hunting expedition for a few days, and usually they brought back enough deer and turkeys to complete the load. On his return trip he carried salt, coffee, sole-leather, tools, etc., etc. He also attended to all sorts of errands for his neighbors. On the trip following the selection of the eighty, which we wished to acquire, my father gave him \$100 to make the purchase at the land office, and a week later my father was in possession of the deed.

"That same first winter my friend Ferdinand and I began to clear our first little field. Father made a contract with the older sons of Mr. Bailey to erect a log house for us on the new farm. A very skilled German carpenter, a Mr. Kloentrup was engaged to do the interior finish work. At the close of the year 1835 we moved into our new home.

"The government survey of 1818 and 1819 had marked only the section lines. For this reason my father was always

obsessed by the fear, that our house and our spring might be on some one else's land. To make sure he bought an adjoining forty and later another forty. Subsequent surveys showed that our house was located exactly in the middle of this 160-acre plot.

"The land purchases had almost entirely exhausted my father's coffers. During the summer we had raised some corn, potatoes, and a few vegetables. It was not yet cold enough to kill hogs, so it happened that many an evening we had nothing but corn bread and baked squash for supper. Occasionally I secured some small game, and for the rest we had to rely upon our chickens for food.

"My poor mother had many a mishap before she learned to cook and bake on an open hearth.

"My father decided that he could earn more money in St. Louis than on the farm. He went to the city and gave private instruction in mathematics. Later he was employed in the office of the surveyor-general, General Milbourn, by whom his services were highly appreciated.

"Since there were no German youths of my age in our neighborhood, I was constantly thrown in with the boys of American farmers. In a surprisingly short time I, as also my sisters, learned the language of the backwoodsmen perfectly. Much of my time I spent with my neighbors in the woods.

"There being no German youths around, my eighteen-year-old sister, associated only with the boys and girls of our American neighbors, fell in love with Thomas Bailey and married him. There being no preacher present they decided to be married by a justice of the peace. The groom was an honest, good fellow but, like so many of his associates of the woods, lazy. The bride was kindheartedness itself but very inexperienced and regarded the phlegma of the old American women, who spent the whole day at the fireplace, carding wool and smoking tobacco, as the ideal of things feminine. She did not smoke tobacco, but in the matter of phlegma she made considerable progress, and in this matter was the exact opposite of her good, industrious mother.

"The day of the wedding was set and the nearest justice of the peace was notified. It was old Squire McDonald. Excepting several brothers and sisters of the groom and our own immediate family no one was present. The squire finally came on horseback, tied his horse and came into the house. He wore the vestment which he always wore at official functions, namely an old-torn felt hat, a threadbare jacket of jeans, trousers of the same material, which at several places had begun to be transparent, and a torn, unpolished pair of shoes. In contrast to his general attire he had on a freshly laundered shirt, which shone blinding white from his bosom and from the holes in the sleeves of his jacket. After he had greeted all present, I conducted him to a corner at the fireplace, which was considered the place of honor. Here he took a large quid of tobacco out of his mouth and threw it into the fire. Then he took a short clay pipe out of his pocket, stuffed it and deliberately raked a live coal out of the fireplace, and after he had gotten it to go well, he settled down and chatted with me about all sorts of things, that had absolutely nothing to do with the solemn act for which we had assembled. Among other things he complained that his neighbors' hogs broke into his corn field, expressed the fear that the wheat was badly frozen out, and that the apple trees had suffered from the frost. After a while he got up, stretched himself, laid his pipe on the mantel of the fireplace and said: 'Well, if you are ready, we will begin.' The bridal couple stepped forward. After he had awkwardly written the names of the contracting parties on a slip of paper, crumpled it up and stuck it in his pocket, he cleared his throat, and turning to the groom he said: 'Do you, Thomas Bailey, promise to love and protect the person whom you hold by your right hand as your lawfully wedded wife and be faithful to her till Providence may separate you?' When this question had been answered in the affirmative, a similar, equally brief question was addressed to the bride, and when her affirmative reply had been given, he continued: 'And so I declare you herewith to be husband and wife.' Then he shook hands with them, reached for his pipe and

continued to smoke. This solemn act did not affect him more than if he had looked up the date on the calendar. My mother, who did not understand a word of what had been said, left the room bitterly weeping, when it had been told her that this was the marriage ceremony, for she could not see how it was possible that this was a legal marriage. And yet they were legally married, and I have never seen a happier relation than that which continued to exist between these two people. They lived strictly according to the words of holy writ, that is, they lived like the birds of the air and the lilies of the field: they sowed not, neither did they reap,—and yet they lived.

THE GERMANS WHOM WE FOUND AND THOSE THAT SOON
FOLLOWED US.

"Aside from Franz Boing and Mr. Wetter there were very few Germans in our neighborhood. These few were for the most part bachelors, who in the meantime have died or moved away. Only one, Johann Diener, who later bought a farm near Washington, remained. In the neighborhood of Union two splendid Germans had settled, J. T. Vitt and Mr. Meiersick. Vitt had been a member of the first division of the Giessen Society. He soon gave up farming, opened a store in Union, later a steam mill, and for a time was a county judge. Meiersick stayed on his farm, which is now being operated by his son. About six weeks after our arrival Wilhelm Braun from Lauterbach arrived. He bought the farm on which Wetter lived; cultivated it for twelve years, and then moved to St. Louis. Soon after Braun there came Gottfried Eberius, the brother of Charles Eberius. He planned to build a steam mill on Boeuf creek, where Peter Bray had earlier undertaken a similar enterprise, but who had to give it up on account of lack of funds. The timbers which Bray had cut for the mill lay about in the woods and rotted. Eberius, too, did not have the finances to complete his undertaking. He went to Florida where he participated in the war against the Seminoles. Then he returned to Germany, but came back after sixteen years and settled at Dundee, where he died. The families Busch and Debbe

from Bielefeld also came about the same time. Busch's only son now owns a well equipped farm near Washington. Busch, Sr., died in August, 1876. Debbe bought the larger of the water mills on St. John's creek, and a few years later built a steam mill. One of the most intelligent Germans that came to the country at that time was the Reverend Hundhausen, who first bought land on the Meramec, but later moved to Hermann where he preached for a number of years, and where he died in his eightieth year. At this time there also came Friedrick Steines who organized a school for boys, and a Mr. Bruggerhof, who opened a hotel on the road to St. Louis and did a thriving business.

"At the time of our coming there lived only one German family, that of Bernhard Fricke, in Washington, the others were bachelors. Mr. Fricke was a saddler by profession and came from Kassel. His saddlery business brought him a satisfactory return. The unmarried men of the town prevailed upon Mrs. Fricke to give them board, and her place soon became so popular that new additions had to be built to the house. Later on Mr. Fricke opened a hotel, the Washington House, and during the time when Washington was the terminus of the newly constructed Missouri Pacific he did an enormous business.

"Franz Anton Seitz from Hechingen and Dr. Jacob from Oberkirch, Baden, were among the earliest arrivals. Dr. Jacob was a thoroly trained physician and became a blessing to many of his countrymen, for the treatment accorded the sick by most of the early American physicians only too frequently had death, or at least a lifelong illness in its wake.

"In 1839 Dr. Carl Ruge from Schleswig-Holstein arrived. On the way from New Orleans to St. Louis he had the misfortune to lose all his belongings by the sinking of the boat. He practiced a long time most successfully in the counties of Franklin, St. Charles and Warren, and died in October, 1876.

"Upon the wave of the so-called 'Latin Farmers' there followed a much greater wave of men who advanced the material development of the country vastly more than the former group. This class was made up of farmers, artisans,

and day laborers. Most of them came very poor, even in debt for their passage money, so poor that in many instances two families had to go in partnership to buy 40 acres of Government land at the insignificant price of \$50.00. After building a most humble hut, the men usually hired out among their older neighbors, while the women and children cleared away the underbrush in the forest and burned it. Some women even made fence-rails. Every spare day and even the moonlit nights were used by the men to build fences, for which they and their wives and children carried the rails on their shoulders. The first horses, cows and hogs were bought on credit, and paid for in labor at from fifty cents to a dollar per day. After a few years these people usually had rather large fields cleared, better houses were built and the old ones were used as stables, barns were built and orchards laid out, thus proving to their American neighbors that by diligence and frugality even the poorer land could be made to pay. Cash was very scarce. Only occasionally could horses and other live stock be sold for specie. Communication with the world market was too imperfect to sell the grain that might be raised, and for this reason corn was almost the entire crop that was produced. For a long time even adequate wagons for the hauling of produce were wanting. To procure cash many boys and girls were sent to St. Louis, where unfortunately many found their moral ruin. Others resisted temptation, and with the money they were able to send home, one quarter after another of Government land was bought, until the little farms were expanded into large ones.

"The influx of this class of immigrants increased so enormously from year to year that in the fifties scarcely a forty of land, that was at all tillable, even in part, could be found unclaimed in the counties of St. Louis, St. Charles, Warren, Montgomery, Osage, Gasconade, and Franklin. Year by year this flood of immigration poured more and more into the counties farther to the west. As my father-in-law used to say: 'These fellows clear all the land on which the rocks don't lie three feet thick.'

"The letters which these first immigrants sent back to

their home towns did more to bring other settlers than all the books dealing with America, and all the land agents.

"At a very early time, even before the founding of Hermann,* we heard from time to time of a German settlement on Maries creek, and of a certain Dr. Bernhard Bruns. The region in which this settlement was established was little known at that time, and communication with it was difficult, because in approaching it from the east the Gasconade had to be crossed and from the west the Osage. Nevertheless the early settlers attracted countrymen of like faith to that region. The whole community is strictly Catholic. I know scarcely another settlement in which almost all the residents belong to the same faith as in this settlement called Westphalia.

"Dr. Bruns later moved to Jefferson City, where he died in 1864. To the end he remained a staunch supporter of the Union.

"In the spring of 1838 I decided to travel a bit. I did not get far, however, for when I found numerous German settlements along Lake creek and the Femme Osage, and again felt genuine German sociability, I stayed almost an entire year among these people and worked wherever I could get something to do. During the first years of residence here I heard nothing but English, except at home, and my intercourse was chiefly with Americans. In all this time I had a vague yearning for something else, and in the German settlements I realized what it was. In the constant association with such men as Freidrich Muench and George Muench, Paul Follenius, Carl Strack and many others, I felt at home again, and many of my most cherished youthful memories date back to this year. Within a few years the greater part of Warren and St. Charles counties had become almost entirely German. The Americans still held the bottom land of the Missouri. Those in the hills had been bought out by the Germans, and at the present time the Germans have also taken peaceful possession of the bottoms.

*Hermann was founded in 1837. See Bek's German Settlement Society of Philadelphia and its Colony Hermann, Missouri.

RESOLUTE MARRIAGES.*

"Most of the Germans, who came to the far west during the third decade or even earlier in the past century were unmarried young men. The greater part of the married immigrants were young couples, with either a few small children or none at all. Even in later years when immigrants commenced to pour in in continually increasing numbers, the number of young women immigrants was far behind the number of young men who immigrated. At least this was true in so far as the new arrivals in the country were concerned. The girls who had resolved to emigrate independently usually sought the protection of some respectable family during the voyage. In most instances they remained in the cities, where they found employment without difficulty, and where they usually married very soon.

"Wherever a marriagable girl lived there were found a great many suitors, and even if the young damsel could boast of merely the most modest pretensions, it generally did not take long before she had given her hand to some young swain in marriage. There was no lack of American girls and many of them would not have declined to give their hand to a good, honest German. However, many of the immigrants had not yet shaken off the views and pretensions of the so-called refined classes in the old country. They considered the plain and simply natural housekeeping of the old backwoodsmen too heterogeneous and uncongenial for them. Moreover, the lack of a common language was a great handicap. Still there are cases on record, where Germans married American girls, and Americans German girls, and neither understanding the language of the other properly. It cannot be asserted that such marriages had an unhappy result on that account.

"Young, unmarried men were rather numerous in the settlements along the Missouri during the third and fourth decades. Many of them were compelled to return to the

*The chapter of "Resolute Marriages" does not appear in Mr. Goebel's book, but only in the English manuscript.

cities, tho they had lucrative employment in the country, simply because they could not find a wife. Some kept bachelor hall and tried to farm on land which they had bought or which they were 'squatting' on. If they finally found a housekeeper they stayed on their farm and very often proved to be good farmers. If they did not find a mate, they sold their land or their improvement at the first opportunity and moved on.

"It is very obvious that under such conditions the resolve to marry matured and was carried out at times with astonishing rapidity, whenever an opportunity, suitable or otherwise, presented itself. It is also quite natural that sundry ludicrous incidents occurred when such offhand weddings took place.

"In the year 1838 I made the acquaintance of a Swiss by the name of von Ax. He lived on a farm in St. Charles county, on Tuque prairie. The temper of my friend and that of his wife were as opposite as water and fire. He might well be called the personification of phlegm itself. He worked industriously but very slowly, talked very little and was very modest in his pretensions. To his outer appearance he never devoted the least attention or care. She was in every respect the exact opposite of her husband. She was very handsome and indefatigably busy and alert as a weasel. Everything about her household was an evidence of accuracy and cleanliness. Without being vain or given to outside show, she always looked as neat and trim as if she were about to go on a visit. Her liveliness and passionate bearing contrasted at times strangely with the imperturbable, even temper of her husband, and on that account little family scenes were not infrequent occurrences. His frownsiness and disregard of her domestic good order occasionally afforded her an occasion to display her astonishing oratorical capacity, which at least did not lack in fluency and volubility. During such eruptions, which had an easing effect on her agitated mind, not a muscle would move in the features of her husband. Only when he was of the opinion that the elocutionary

efforts of his better half had been long enough, he would growl: 'Madlee, Madlee (Magdalena) just be good again.'

"At one time, when one of these domestic dissonances had been reiterated in my presence, I asked how it had happened that these people with such a dissemblance of mind had come together. I was informed as follows: von Ax, when he first settled had kept bachelor hall, but washing, cleaning up, cooking, sewing, etc., were so averse to his taste, that he concluded to marry. This laudable intention was easier to contemplate than to carry out, because in the whole neighborhood, which was very sparsely settled, not a single marriageable woman could be found.

"One day while he was plowing, and when he had been meditating over his miserable housekeeping with more vivacity than usual, his immutable phlegm was overcome by his urgent want of a wife. In his attempt to carry out his object of marrying at all hazards, he evinced probably more resolution and energy than he had ever shown in his life. He unhitched his horse and saddled it. Then after he had washed, shaved and dressed in anticipation of a wedding, he rode away and arrived in St. Louis on the following morning.

"In the city he hunted up one of his countrymen with whom he was befriended and informed him as to why he had come to the city so abruptly. At the same time he asked him if he could not recommend to him a suitable person. After pondering a while his friend replied, that at the boarding house, which he was patronizing, a young Swiss girl had recently been taken in to work. He said that she was waiting on the boarders during the meals and that she seemed to be a very decent girl, who might suit for the wife of a farmer. 'Do you know what you can do?' continued his friend, when von Ax scratched his head, as if his courage was beginning to fail, 'you go to dinner with me and there I can point her out to you without her perceiving it, and then you must judge for yourself whether you like her or not.'

"This proposition was accepted, and after the necessary hints had been given to this bold and adventurous suitor, his eyes followed the handsome and agile girl wherever she

went. Before dinner was over, our friend was as much enamoured as his limited capacity for tenderness would admit.

"After the table had been cleared off, the young man mustered all his courage, followed the young girl to the kitchen, and without any tedious preliminaries he made her acquainted with his wishes. The girl, who had recognized the suitor as a Swiss countryman, as soon as he had begun to speak, did not get angry, but rather seemed to consider his proposition as a joke. Von Ax became embarrassed by her raileries and was so confused, that he was entirely helpless, but his friend who had watched him thru the open door came to his rescue. He assured the girl that the offer of his friend had not been a jest, that he honestly meant what he said, that she now had a good chance to become her own mistress, and after he had depicted to her in alluring colors, the charming and independent life on a large farm, the girl, after a brief reflection, promised her hand.

"Von Ax, whose courage had now revived, declared to his fiancée that she would have to go with him immediately, if she wanted to be his wife, that he had no time for courting, because he had to cultivate his corn, and if she did not go with him now, he was not certain whether he could come back again.

"The prospect of becoming an independent wife of a farmer so suddenly and unexpectedly seemed to have had an irresistible charm for this girl for she consented to go to the nearest squire with her betrothed, as soon as she could fix up a little. Half an hour later this young couple were husband and wife.

"After the young wife had packed up her belongings, she seated herself on the horse behind her husband, as it was customary in the old times, and off they rode. On the following evening she was safely in her new home.

"It seemed that the bridegroom had been entirely absorbed during the marriage ceremony, for after they had left the city for an hour or so, he suddenly jerked his horse up, turned half around in his saddle, and asked his wife: 'Well, my dear, please tell me, what is your name anyhow?'

"As this couple never had any children, they, in time, felt too lonesome on the farm by themselves. Von Ax sold out and moved to St. Louis with his wife, opened a beer saloon, and a few years later died.

"Not very many years after the above described wedding another one took place in the vicinity of Washington. This also was a model of originality, since twenty-four hours previous neither of the contracting parties had ever seen or even heard of each other.

"A German, a somewhat superannuated bachelor, a cooper by trade, whom we shall call 'Henry', resided in Washington. Having a good trade and being tired of boarding-house life, he yearned to have a wife. Whenever I came to town he would complain to me of his lonely condition, from which I had no means of alleviating him.

"At the same time a watchmaker lived in the place also. He did not follow his trade very assiduously at home, but traveled almost incessantly thru the country, on both sides of the river, where he repaired the old and defective watches and clocks of the farmers. This roaming artist did not lack curiosity and inquisitiveness. During his wanderings he had many opportunities of becoming familiar with the state of property of his customers, real estate and personal. Moreover, he was also initiated into the private affairs of many families. This knowledge enabled him occasionally to make a few extra dimes. Whoever wanted to sell or buy a horse, mule, ox or cow, or whatever it might be, could in many instances receive the information desired from this watchmaker. When a trade was made, he was generally compensated by a small remuneration.

"The benevolence of this watchmaker, however, extended farther than merely assisting others in trades and repairing of clocks. Occasionally he functioned as a sort of matchmaker for bachelors, widowers, widows and girls, desiring to enter into the bonds of matrimony.

"One Sunday, when the cooper sat all alone behind his glass of beer, in the only saloon of Washington, this watchmaker took a seat at the same table and tried to draw his

vis-a-vis into a conversation. Henry, however, did not seem to be in a talking mood and was depressed. The watchmaker at once divined the cause of this depression and remarked, 'Henry, you must get married.' To this remark Henry only uttered an unintelligible growl. The watchmaker then related, apparently not noticing Henry's ill humor, that he knew a good-looking widow on the other side of the river, that he considered her a very decent and orderly woman, that she had only one child, that she owned a little farm, and in closing remarked, 'I really believe, Henry, she would suit you.' Henry, who during this discourse had commenced to show signs of life again, remarked, 'But I don't know anything at all about that woman.' 'That does not make any difference,' interposed the watchmaker, 'I can very soon assist you to make her acquaintance, if you only will, but,' he continued, 'the widow, who is at present living with her cousin, intends to go to St. Louis some of these days to find some employment, so if you want to marry her, you better make up your mind quickly.'

"This argument was perfectly clear to the cooper, and before the two separated for the night they agreed to start on their expedition early the next day, crossing the river on the little ferry boat.*

"After a march of about an hour the two arrived at the farm where the widow was said to live. The watchmaker explained to the farmer, with whom he was befriended, the cause of this unexpected visit without much preface. The farmer shrugged his shoulders and replied, 'I am sorry, but you are too late, my cousin has left this morning.' Vexed and disappointed at the failure of their expedition, Henry and his attorney were about to start home again; when the farmer interposed, and turning to Henry, remarked, 'If you are really determined to marry my cousin, there is still some

*At that time and for several years afterwards the ferry boat consisted of only two large canoes, which were kept apart six or eight feet by a platform with railings on each side. This boat was propelled by a shovel wheel, worked by cranks. The wheel was fixed in the front part of the boat between the two canoes. This concern was so small that two trips had to be made when a four-horse team had to be crossed over. Pedestrians generally were crossed in skiffs. (Goebel's note.)

chance. It is true, she is on the road to St. Louis, but she is riding on an ox-wagon, and such a team is very slow. I will lend each of you one of my horses. If you ride a tolerably brisk gait, you can overtake her in less than two hours, and you can bring her back here again before sundown—provided, she consents to have you.'

"This proposition was accepted and soon the two horsemen trotted on the only and not much frequented road thru the bottoms, following the fresh wagon track. After a few hours they saw ahead of them an ox-wagon slowly dragging along. The wagon was loaded with beds and household furniture of various kinds, and on top of this plunder sat a woman and a little girl. The teamster walked leisurely alongside of the steers which he prodded on from time to time.

"The watchmaker now requested his companion to stay behind until he should call him. He wanted to open the preliminaries without witnesses, in order to save to Henry a less humiliating retreat, in case the widow should not consent to capitulate. Then he dashed ahead, and in a short while a loud 'halt' resounded thru the forest. The team came to halt, and the widow, somewhat frightened, wheeled around on her seat, but seeing a familiar face was completely pacified. Henry was too far off to understand a word of the deliberations between the two. He saw that the woman climbed off the wagon, and that she seemed to listen with great attention to the words of his intercessor. He could not fail to perceive that he himself was the topic of their conversation, because the watchmaker at times pointed towards him, and the widow turned her head more and more frequently in his direction. At last the watchmaker beckoned to him. Leaving his horse behind him, Henry advanced and soon stood before a woman who was an entire stranger to him. He was greatly embarrassed. In the manner of those days there followed a very brief introduction, whereupon the watchmaker very discreetly withdrew. Neither person said a word. Their whole intercourse consisted only casting down their eyes, as if lost in profound meditation, then they indulged in a mute

reciprocal ocular inspection, which, however, seemed to have had a favorable result, for after a while they joined hands.

"The watchmaker now stepped up and extended his congratulations, and the teamster, who had watched these strange proceedings in the woods, now comprehended the meaning, came up to offer his best wishes also, remarking that under such circumstances it might be expedient to turn the wagon towards home again.

"The turning in a road in the woods, which is just wide enough for one wagon track, is not always an easy job; it was however practicable. When the command was given, the oxen turned into the woods to the left, and by hallooing and lashing they were made to understand how to wind thru among the trees. Small saplings were no impediment. They were bent down to the ground by the foreaxle. When the wagon had passed over them they whipped up again and stood as erect as ever. After the team had made a considerable circle thru the woods it stood in the road again facing in the direction towards home.

"Henry was courteous enough to assist his bride to her seat on the wagon again. He and his friend rode alongside of the wagon. Since the most serious difficulty had been overcome, he had become quite talkative and tried to entertain his fiancée as well as he could under the circumstances.

"In the course of the conversation the watchmaker proposed to go a little ways off the main road past the house of the squire, and make an end of it at once. Henry had no objection to make, but the widow considered it an impropriety to be in such haste. Henry being a little downcast, his companion tried to console him by whispering, 'Never mind, she will have come to her senses again we get to the fork in the roads.'

"When the fork in the roads had been reached, the watchmaker ordered the wagon to stop, and addressing himself to the lady, he said, 'Well, it is for you to say now, which road we are to take. By this road,' pointing to the right, 'we have only a quarter of a mile to go to the squire's house. The other road leads towards home.' After hesitating a

while the widow replied with a sigh, 'Well, if it is the will of the Lord, that I shall have another husband, let's go to the squire and be done with it.'

"That was enough. The wagon turned into the byroad, and soon halted before the gate of the squire. The watchmaker officiated as interpreter. He spoke English poorly enough, altho much better than the couple intending to marry. At the house he was informed that the squire was in a distant new clearing, rolling logs with the aid of his neighbors. A little boy was started out for him, with the orders to tell his father to come home at once, that there was a couple at the house who wanted to get married right off. After some time the squire was seen marching slowly and with dignity towards the house, followed by all the log-rollers, who wished to witness the marriage ceremony.

"Whoever has attended log-rollings knows how a man looks after he has handled dirty and half-burned logs and chunks. Thus it is no wonder that this crowd of log-rollers did not have the appearance of a decent wedding party. However, the exterior appearance amounts to nothing in the eyes of reasonable men. So the squire shook hands with his newly arrived guests, and declared his readiness to wait upon them as soon as he should have washed his hands.

"The many curious spectators had all crowded into the small room, so that but little space was left for the ceremony. The watchmaker had posted himself behind the couple, for he was apprehensive that they would not fully understand the squire's remarks. In such a case he had intended to indicate to his proteges the proper moment to say 'yes', by a slight punch in the ribs. His precaution, however, had been superfluous. The ceremony took its regular course without any irregularities. After the customary fees were settled a friendly and cordial leave was taken. Then the little caravan moved on again, and about dusk they arrived at the house of the lady's cousin.

"A little wedding celebration was improvised, as well as the circumstances admitted it. A little while after sunrise the next morning the wagon, which had not been unloaded the

night before, halted at the landing place opposite Washington. An hour afterwards Henry introduced himself and his lady to his landlord as husband and wife.

"A few days after Henry had brought his wife home, I had occasion to go to Washington. There I met my friend on the street and I was not a little surprised, when he asked me to go home with him to be introduced to his new wife. There he related to me, over a bottle of wine, all the particulars of his marrying expedition from beginning to end.

"Now the grass has been growing over the graves of Henry, his wife and the watchmaker for many years.

IN MISSOURI THE INDIANS WILL SCALP YOU.

"At the time when the first Germans came to the State the Indians had no permanent dwelling places in Missouri any more. Several tribes had withdrawn to the Indian Territory, while others had moved to the great plains. Small groups of Indians still came to Missouri to hunt. They really had no right to do so without permission from the governor, but since they hunted only in unsettled parts and caused no disturbance, no one paid any attention to them. Now and then a few families stayed long enough to raise a small crop of corn. I myself have seen distinct traces of such Indian fields on the upper Bourbois, a tributary to the Meramec. These corn fields never embraced more than one or two acres, and were cultivated in the most primitive manner. The Indians usually sought out a piece of ground the clearing of which caused them the least possible difficulty. They planted and tilled the corn with the hoe, for the use of the plow was unknown to them. They had no fences around their fields. They did not need them, for in the wilderness there was no live stock running at large, and birds, squirrels and raccoons could not be kept out by a fence anyway. At the time when the deer are in the habit of frequenting the fields, the corn had all been gathered; moreover, an ordinary fence does not keep out the deer.

"Our old hunters often related of meetings which they had with the Indians. Occasionally they quite unexpectedly

came upon an Indian camp, or in their turn were surprised by them, for the walk of the native is almost inaudible. Their conception of politeness forbids them from speaking first, when they come into a house, or when they come to the campfire of a stranger, which to them is the same as a house. If their approach has not been noticed they will stand motionless for hours until in some way one's attention is directed to them. Only after they have been greeted will they sit down beside the fire.

"My neighbor Bailey related much of their customs and manners. Among other things he related, that they were very fond of the foetus of the deer. He himself was once invited to partake of such a meal, but pretending to be ill, declined.

"The large hordes of Indians which, according to accounts, were in the habit of going to the large cities to dispose of their hides and pelts, were not seen any more when I came to the State. Only occasionally one could see them drifting down the Missouri with their canoes loaded high with skins. The small steamboats, which in times of high water went up as far as the waters were navigable at all, brought back not only huge bales of buffalo hides, but occasionally also great crowds of Indians, who attired in their queer costumes, often filled the entire upper deck of the boats.

"Theodore Bates (his real name was Betz, for he came from near Graefenthal in the Thuringian mountains, his name had been Americanized) related many interesting things about them. Many years ago he settled in Chouteau's bottom, where he farmed and also sold wood to the steamboats. Among other things he related concerning an Indian who came up the river in a canoe with his squaw and several children. Bates greeted him, and the Indian, who knew but a few words of English, made him understand that he was in need of food for himself and his family, and that his gun was 'sick', so he could not hunt. Bates fed them and gave them a good supply of provisions on the road. Several years afterwards Bates was at the landing, when a steamboat had given the signal to stop. On the deck of the boat were many

Indians. Among them he noticed one, who was gesticulating and talking to his comrades. He wondered what this behavior might mean. The boat landed and at once the whole swarm of Indians came to land. All shook hands with Bates. Among them was the Indian whom he had befriended years ago. He had told the story to his comrades, and all wanted to be Bates' friends.

"On the western border of the State whites and Indians mingled freely. Almost all accounts of these Indians describe them as a very much run-down and demoralized people, who had taken on many of the vices of the whites and had lost many of their native virtues. They were not vicious, but by their obtrusive begging, their drunkenness and their stealing they were nuisances. The whites among them were safer than the gold-seekers are in the Black Hills, whose life is often not safe, even in the immediate presence of Government troops.

"I am not aware of the presence of Indian remains in Missouri which would point to a higher state of civilization. There is no lack of traces of these people, but they consist chiefly of stone arrowheads or tomahawks. Many a German pioneer carried such an arrowhead in his pocket as a flint stone, before matches had come into general use. Many an old hunter fastened one of them to the hammer of his flint-lock. In some localities such remains are found in great numbers. It may be that on those sites different tribes had fought with one another, but who is in a position to write the history of those battles?

"Formerly one frequently came upon Indian mounds in the forests. Sometimes they were single and then again in great numbers. During some surveys, which I had to make along the Little Bourbois, our survey led thru a region which was thickly covered with such mounds. They were circular in form and had a circumference of from thirty to forty feet, and a maximum height of from three to four feet. They must have been very old, for the vegetation on them could not be distinguished from that of the surrounding country, and on some of them large trees had grown. The

Americans say they are Indian graves. The few excavations that have been undertaken revealed either nothing at all or only a few remains of weapons. Might it be that the former were the graves of women who did not carry arms, and the latter those of warriors? The use of metals seems to have been unknown to these primitive inhabitants of the wilderness. Now the plow has made its furrows over most of these old resting-places.

WILD ANIMALS.

"In 1834 the larger beasts of prey, namely the wolf, bear and panther had become rather scarce in the neighborhood of the more densely settled regions. Still we could hear the wolves howl almost every evening, but only rarely was one seen in the open. They detected the presence of man much sooner than man discovered them. Usually it was a dead sheep or a missing shoat, that told of the presence of these beasts. Whenever their tracks were found in the mud, dust or snow, the old settlers were sure to start in pursuit. The track of a wolf can easily be distinguished from that of a dog. The four toes of the latter form a rather even semicircle, while in case of the wolf the two middle toes protrude far, and the claws are often distinctly seen in the impression.

"Occasionally they are caught in iron fox traps, but more frequently wolf-traps are built. They consist of a little, low log hut, made of round timbers, six to seven feet long and two to three feet high, and provided with a trap door. A piece of raw meat serves as bait. A wolf, which has been caught in such a trap, could count itself lucky if his life was ended with a rifle bullet. Usually a gruesome sport was practiced with these poor animals. The tendons of the hind legs of the wolf were cut in two, and in this mutilated condition, which made his escape impossible, the dogs were set on him.* His defense was, even then so effective, that in order to save the dogs, a shot had to bring a close to the horrible scene.

*Cf Duden's "Report" in "Missouri Historical Review," p. 261 of Vol. XII, No. 4, for an account of a similar practice.

"Bears must have been numerous in Missouri at the time of the first settlements. Many of our first neighbors had been bear hunters. When we came, they still succeeded in getting some bears twenty or thirty miles west of us. I myself have seen tracks of so-called 'travelers' near our house. This happened chiefly in the late fall, when the bears were going to their winter quarters.

"James Roark, Caleb Bailey and John Cantlet were noted bear hunters.

"In the summer of 1835, before I had been a year in this country, Billy Bailey and I had an adventure which might have turned out seriously. We wanted to hunt deer, tho neither of us knew much about this sport. We hunted a long time in vain. All of a sudden we noticed that our dog was acting strangely. We urged him on, and presently we saw an animal running thru the high grass. It was spotted like a fawn. To our amazement it suddenly climbed a tree and lay down on a tree branch. Its rather short tail switched back and forth, its ears were laid close to its thick head, and showing its teeth it snarled at the barking dog below. We watched it for a moment silently. Both of us slipped from our horses, both rifles were raised to the shoulder, and almost simultaneously the two reports rang forth. The animal twitched, the tail described a circle and then hung limp, the hind part of the body slowly rolled over, one front foot let loose and then the other, and lifeless the creature fell into the grass. It was heavier than a large tomcat, its legs were shorter and much stronger, its great paws were provided with vicious claws, the clumsy, thick, cat-like head showed frightful teeth, the color was dark yellow with white spots. Neither one of us had ever seen such an animal. Remembering something of my study of natural history, I surmised that it must be a young panther, but Billy called me a fool, and said that his father had shot the last panther in that region when he was still a very little boy. Billy had never seen the inside of a school room, so he did not even know that there was such a study as natural science. For him the animal kingdom was divided into two classes. All the large beasts

that he did not know were just 'animals', all the smaller ones simply 'varmin.' Therefore to settle the dispute, it was agreed to skin the animal we just had killed, and let Caleb Bailey be the judge. We found that the skin was very tender, and that the process of skinning was very difficult, so we decided to scalp the animal. While we were engaged in this work the dog again began to bark, this time into a hollow tree. Billy thought that a rabbit had probably hidden in the tree, so he decided to twist it out with a hickory stick. When he began to do this, he suddenly called out to me: 'Did you ever hear a rabbit growl?' I ran over to the tree and also heard the snarling and spitting. We were now resolved to have this prize, whatever it might be. We had no ax, to chop it out, so we resolved to smoke it out. There were no matches in those days. We therefore undertook to light a fire in the manner that we had seen the backwoods-men do. A little tow was collected and forced between the battery and the touch-pan of our flintlock gun, and the pan containing a little powder, then we snapped the hammer of the gun, the powder ignited and set the tow on fire; on this we laid grass and soon we had a pile of small twigs and pieces of bark burning. Our amateurish effort was soon crowned with success. We heard a sneezing and puffing and coughing in the tree, and then a dull thud. Removing the fire quickly we found another animal just like the one we had shot. We scalped it, too, and rode home.

"On the way home we stopped at the house of Billy's brother-in-law, and asked him to identify the scalps. He could not do it. After thinking a moment, he said: 'My neighbor over there, beyond the hill, was hunting his horses in the direction in which we heard your shots, and he told me that he found a deer, which had been torn to pieces, and the remains of which had been covered up in the manner that panthers do.'

"Arriving at home without any game, Caleb Bailey teased us a good deal. Then we pulled the two scalps out of our ammunition pockets and spread them out on his knee, and asked him if he could tell us what kind of animals these were.

He jumped up and said: 'For God's sake, boys, how did you get hold of these scalps?' We told him every step of our adventure. He was silent for a moment and then he said: 'You are lucky to be back whole; those were young panthers that you scalped, and the old ones, who never leave their young, while they are still little, were most probably right close to you, either in the top of the tree or in the grass. The noise you made and the barking of the dog kept them away. If, however, one of the young had uttered the least cry, they would have been at your throat, and what would you stupid boys have done then with your unloaded guns?'

"The assertion of many old hunters that no other beast of prey will touch a piece of game which a panther has covered up, may not be provable, and yet it may not be entirely unfounded. I can only say what has come under my personal observation. After I had become a better hunter, thanks to the constant association with old professional hunters, I often accompanied them into parts that were very sparsely inhabited. When we had killed a deer and did not wish to take it with us at that time, we cleaned it, and covered it with branches. Often we did not get back until several days afterwards, but we always found the deer, which we had thus covered, untouched, altho there were many wolves and foxes in those regions.

"Fights between hunters and beasts of prey occurred frequently, but I know of no instance in which the animal made the attack without having been wounded or provoked in some manner. The panther is known to be inclined to make an unprovoked attack, but if his intentions are discovered early enough, a slightly distracting movement suffices to deter him from the attack. Old Mr. Bailey, who in the early years shot many a panther, related an instance in which such an animal placed him in a dangerous position. Far from the settlements, he came upon two fine bucks. One fell upon his first shot. The other ran away a short distance, and in the manner peculiar to the deer, remained standing. Bailey's second shot only wounded the deer. After loading, the hunter pursued the bloody tracks, and coming upon a

rocky summit of a hill, he had an opportunity to shoot another time at the deer, which was going down the other side of the hill, thru low brushes and shrubs. Immediately after firing, the hunter heard a suspicious swishing and beating in the dry leaves behind him. Looking around, he saw a large panther lying in a small depression of the ground, ready to leap. It was no more than five paces away. Now it was the time to be coolheaded, for the least attempt to escape would have meant certain death. Taking his hunting-knife in his mouth and fixing his eyes steadily on the panther, Bailey began to reload his gun, as quickly as possible. Just as he was ready to put the priming powder on the pan, the panther leaped past him in a mighty jump and disappeared under a projecting ledge of rock. The old hunter was honest and frank enough to admit, that he had been calm and composed while danger was imminent, but after it had passed and he had time to think his situation over, he had become nervous and had trembled as in a fever.

"Some thirty years ago, some hunters of our neighborhood, who had undertaken a hunting expedition on the upper Gasconade, related that they had there found a dead hunter, a dead panther and a dead deer all close together. The supposition was that the hunter had wounded the deer, had pursued it and had arrived at the expired game simultaneously with the panther. This is the only case in this region, that has come to my attention, in which a human being lost his life in a combat with a wild beast.

"The catamount was another very strong animal, that was found in these parts. It belongs to the lynx family. It was found more numerous than the panther. It was hunted like the panther and also trapped.

"A description of the smaller beasts of prey, as also the manner of hunting deer and turkeys, would take too much space in a volume of this kind, and would, after all, be interesting only to the friends of the chase.

"There were many snakes, poisonous ones as well as nonpoisonous ones, in the early days. The danger, to which one was exposed by these reptiles, was much exaggerated by

outsiders. There were places where great numbers of them hibernated. Farmers who lived in the neighborhood of such places had to be vigilant in the spring when the reptiles awoke from their winter's sleep. More than a hundred snakes were sometimes killed in a single such snake den. at the approach of spring.

"In spite of the fact that there were many snakes, it rarely occurred that a person was bitten by them. The live stock in the woods was much more frequently bitten. I cannot recall a single instance, however, in which such a bite had been fatal to stock. Whiskey was the common remedy for snake bites. The wound was washed with whiskey and the patient was given it to drink till he became drunk. Then he was put to bed and made to sweat. After he got over his stupor, he was usually well again. Animals that had been bitten were also given whiskey till they staggered.

SQUIRRELS BECOME A PLAGUE

"The squirrel, this frisky little animal, which in Germany generally receives little attention, caused the settlers in the far west much damage, vexation and loss of time.

"There are two main varieties of squirrels. The smaller and more numerous variety is dark gray with a white belly, somewhat stronger and heavier than the German squirrel. The larger variety is called the fox squirrel, the head and back of which are dark red with a touch of yellow, throat and belly are yellow. Both varieties have short, bare, mouse-like ears.

"The wooded regions of the west, especially Missouri, were formerly a genuine paradise for squirrels. For hundreds of miles there was unbroken forest with an abundance of food, and when the farmers began to cultivate corn on their little fields, the squirrels' delights were only increased.

"In the spring they ate the young treebuds, and scratched the young corn out of the ground, just at the time when the young sprouts came out of the ground. A little later they plundered the mulberry trees, and then visited the wheat fields. Before the corn was ripe, they completely ruined the

rows, that were close to the forest, unless they were daily decimated with the rifle. Still later they gathered hickory nuts, after which they returned to the corn fields, and since some corn was always left out in the fields the whole winter long, they had food enough. For sake of variety they also gathered immense quantities of acorns in hollow trees. They had a peculiar habit, which I have not been able to explain; they ate the ends of deer antlers, when they had been shed. I have found such antlers, every prong of which had been gnawed off.

"Those farmers who did not make diligent hunt upon squirrels suffered great loss. I have often seen the women and children of newly arrived German families, who either had no guns or could not shoot well, go thru the fields and try to scare the squirrels away with noise. The little marauders soon accustomed themselves to this noise, and when they heard it on one side of the field, they calmly hurried to the other and continued their devastation. Dogs and guns were the best means of combating them. During the time when the corn began to ripen, one could hear the guns popping in every direction. Especially on Saturdays, which were considered a sort of half holiday, one could have imagined that he heard the firing of military outposts, if the real cause had not been known.

"As a rule squirrels gathered rather numerous about the settlements, but occasionally they were only scattered. Lack of food, or the approach of a severe winter, which their instinct foretold them, were probably the main reasons for their migrations. When they traveled singly or in small groups their coming and going remained unobserved. It was different however, when they moved in large compact masses. Then they did not roam aimlessly about the forest, but in dense columns they pursued a beeline to their destination, and allowed themselves to be deflected from their course by absolutely nothing, not even a great river as wide as the Missouri stopped them. The crossing of such a stream caused the death of thousands of them. Even while swimming many may have been crowded under the water and drowned,

but a doubtful fate awaited them at the landing, for the choice of the landing place was entirely beyond their control, depending entirely upon the wind and the current. If they were driven against a solid river bank most of them landed safely; not so, however, if they were driven towards the mouth of a tributary stream. Then thousands and thousands found an untimely grave. The mouths of all the tributaries of the Missouri are sandy and muddy, and when the water in the main stream is low, these tributaries represent only a narrow bed of mud which does not contain enough water for even a squirrel to swim in. The first who reached such a dangerous place were pressed into the mud by those coming on behind them, and not until in this manner a bridge of suffocated squirrels had been formed, could the rest land in safety.

"In the spring of 1839 the settlements on the south side of the Missouri, for a great distance up and down the river, seem to have been the goal of such a squirrel migration, which came in enormous masses from the north across the river. Early in spring, when the corn had just been planted, we began to notice the gray squirrels more numerous than ordinarily, and the complaints concerning the damage which they caused became more general day by day. In those days Newport was the gathering place of many farmers, who lived in the neighborhood. At one of these gatherings a general squirrel hunt was resolved upon. The organization was simple enough. Of those present two were chosen as captains, (on that occasion Nathan Richards and Billy Hammock were chosen captains) and each of these selected as many hunters as he wished. These men were to deliver, at the expiration of two weeks, all the squirrel scalps which they had in the meantime obtained. Such a scalp consisted of a strip of skin off the head of the squirrel, to which the two ears had to be attached. These scalps were counted and the hunters that had obtained the smaller number had to treat the crowd to a gallon or two of whiskey. At the expiration of the two weeks the hunting parties gathered at Newport, and more than 2,000 scalps were counted.

"During the next couple of months the squirrels could

do no harm to the fields, because the corn was not yet ripe, nevertheless, merely for the sport, and also to obtain young, tender meat for the table, we continued to hunt, and another thousand may easily have fallen. But in August, when the corn began to ripen, we found the squirrels still more numerous than before. Strange to say, the gray squirrels, which ordinarily were the more numerous in our forests, had become scarcer, and in their place the red squirrel had come, and indeed in such enormous masses, that the forest literally teemed with them. Our little hunting parties were again organized, and after two weeks over 4,000 scalps were delivered. Before the crowd adjourned, it was resolved to hunt for another two weeks, and at the following meeting the scalps were delivered in such enormous quantities, that the counting was considered too time-consuming and laborious, so they were measured in bushel measures, to determine who the victors were.

"In spite of all our shooting no apparent decrease in their number could be observed. Late in the fall the squirrels disappeared suddenly, and for a while there were fewer squirrels in the woods than under ordinary conditions. We knew, that they had come to us from the north across the river, but where they had gathered again, and where they had gone nobody could tell. It is impossible to estimate their number even approximately, but it must have been enormous. Hundreds of thousands must have perished in the river, and the number which we shot was infinitesimal compared with the killing by the hundred of hunters in the entire country.

"We ourselves had only two small fields of corn in the woods at that time, but I was obliged to shoot all the time to save our small crop from total ruin.

"Before I conclude this chapter, I must mention a beautiful bird which has ceased to come to central Missouri since many years. Until the later thirties great flocks of paroquets came into our region every fall and frequently remained till the following spring. They were a small variety, about the size of a dove. They were bright green in color,

and their heads were orange colored. These flocks of paroquet were a real ornament to the trees stripped of their foliage in the winter. The sight was particularly attractive, when such a flock of several hundred had settled on a big sycamore, where the bright green color of the birds was in such marked contrast with the white bark of the trees, and when the sun shone brightly upon these inhabited tree tops, the many yellow heads looked like so many candles.

"This sight always reminded me vividly of a kind of Christmas tree, which was used by the poorer families in my native city. A few weeks before Christmas a young birch tree was set in a pail of water. In the warm room it soon began to produce delicate leaves. When on Christmas eve such a tree was decorated with gilded and silvered nuts and with apples and candies, it did not look unlike one of these bird-covered tree tops, only these enormous Christmas trees of the forest looked vastly more imposing than the little birch in the narrow room.

"As the settlements increased and the forests were more and more cleared away, these birds ceased to come.* The few old settlers of the days, when the paroquets frequented these parts, feel just as little at home as those beautiful birds did; they long for peace and quiet, whether above the earth or beneath, it does not matter."

*These paroquets were mentioned by Duden in his letter dated January 10, 1826, the translation of which is found on page 263, No. 4 of Vol. XII of the "*Review*." The writer will confess that at the time of translating Duden's "Report," he was sorely tempted to doubt the veracity of this scholarly tho highly imaginative gentleman, for during some thirty years of residence in Missouri he had never seen a paroquet except in captivity, neither had he had the pleasure of meeting any old-timers who mentioned seeing such birds at large. A footnote which he contemplated at that time would now look strangely out of place. A fine object lesson not to jump at conclusions too rapidly.

"ARIUS, THE LIBYAN"

BY WALTER B. STEVENS.

Nathan C. Kouns is coming into his own. After thirty-nine years this Missourian of genius is recognized by the republication, in the East, of his "Arius, the Libyan," and Nicholas Murray Butler, head of the great university and admitted authority on literature, writes the introduction to the book,—telling that when it first appeared in 1883 he was one of the most eager and most interested readers of it.

In the *Globe-Democrat's* recent "Reviews of Leading Books," now one of the outstanding departments of that newspaper, ranking in the West as the *New York Times'* literary commendation does in the East, Miss Jane Frances Winn, the reviewer, writes that "Arius, the Libyan," "has all the thrilling imagery of 'Ben Hur' and 'Quo Vadis' with the same intensely dramatic features." Miss Winn adds, "The book has become a classic in its truthful interpretation of the time when Constantine tried to make himself the head of the Church, the days of discussion of the Nicene Council and finally the day when Constantine was denounced as anti-Christ by 'Arius, the Libyan.'"

What Dr. Butler has said in his introduction and what Miss Winn has written in her review will prompt many to read the book, and warrants something about the genius of pathetic memory of the Missourian who wrote it.

Nathan C. Kouns was a native of Missouri, born in Callaway county and educated at Westminster college at Fulton. He served in the Confederate army. That service was a succession of desperate missions, hardships in prison, escapes from death for being a spy, and strange experiences in battle. When he came home to Missouri, Confederate though he had been, he started a little Republican paper in Fulton, the last place in Missouri where prudence and business sense would have dictated such a venture. Always rash

and radical, he said, "Come on! I'll try to kill as many of you as you kill of me," when people warned him that such things as he was printing would certainly lead to his death. He remained right there with his little paper and waited indifferently for the fight which never came.

Later he moved across the Missouri river to Jefferson City and opened a law office, but he never tried to practice beyond what was absolutely necessary to keep the wolf from the door. All of the time he could command was spent among books. He read and wrote. Fugitive poems began to attract more than local attention to his literary ability.

He wrote a tragedy which he called "Benedict Arnold." It was an historical defense of the American traitor; or, if not a defense, it was a presentation of facts which gave the color of provocation to Arnold's course. The tragedy was never published so far as is now recalled by the writer of this, but competent judges of that day, more than forty years ago, pronounced it of fascinating interest. A Missourian of much more than ordinary literary judgment, afterwards forsaking books for banking, Will Zeveley, to whom Mr. Kouns once handed his tragedy, with the request that he look it over, and give an opinion upon it, said he threw it into a drawer with a sigh at the task before him. There lay the manuscript until one rainy Sunday Mr. Zeveley, state librarian, as a matter of duty, took it out and began to glance over the pages. He did not return the work to its resting place until two o'clock in the morning, of such entrancing interest did he find the story.

"The language which the author put into the mouth of Arnold in relating his wrongs at the hands of the American Congress and authorities," said this gentleman, "was, it seemed to me, the most powerful I had ever read."

Mr. Kouns possessed genius but no business ability. When he had created something he could not utilize it to bring the dollars in. "Arius, the Libyan," existed only in manuscript for some years, until a friend of the author brought it, in 1883, to the attention of the publishers who made their own terms. No word of preface accompanied the strange

tale. The author at first would not permit his name to appear, nor did he employ a nom de plume. He cared nothing for personal reputation. He studied and explored history and wrote because he loved to.

One New Year's day the carriers in Jefferson City distributed an address which was a literary gem. Some who read it, with the ability to appreciate it, made inquiries and found that Mr. Kouns was the author.

When his work first began to attract local attention men of literary attainments who had known Mr. Kouns, could scarcely believe his products were genuinely original with him. It was half suspected that he had borrowed from his extensive reading. When the eastern publishers had "Arius, the Libyan" in press they wrote to Mr. Kouns calling his attention to the fact that he had given a translation to some passage different from that generally credited. Mr. Kouns replied that he was satisfied his version was the correct one. The publishers wrote again citing authorities, saying that it would be best to change the translation. Mr. Kouns replied again, this time making an exhaustive argument, going back to earlier authorities, and so conclusively establishing the correctness of his translation that the publishers wrote again, conceding the whole controversy and congratulating him on having made a valuable contribution in reference to the disputed meaning of the passage.

After the publication of "Arius, the Libyan," in 1883, there was much inquiry in eastern literary circles, as Dr. Butler says, for the author. And though he got some reputation in a limited circle, and only a small amount of money out of the book, Mr. Kouns became known and respected by his own craft.

"Dorcas, the Daughter of Faustina," was his next book and he more than upheld the promise of his first book. He allowed to go upon the title page, as author, "Nathan Ben Nathan, an Essenean." The preface was a marvelously smooth and interesting introduction to the story. It is, in short, a model preface.

"In the catacombs of Rome is an ancient tomb wherein

repose the mortal remains of some Christian martyr. A slab of white marble closes a little crypt cut out of the rock to be her sarcophagus, and upon this slab, a careful but unskilled hand has cut an inscription that readeth after the fashion shown at the beginning hereof, the beginning of which is, 'Here lies Faustina. In Peace.' The name is Latin. The inscription is in the Greek tongue. The word Shalom or 'Peace' is in Hebrew. The character in the lower middle portion of the slab indicates that she died a martyr to her faith and the urn at the left is a symbol of Christian burial. Who was she? How died she? When?

"Musing alone beside this lasting place of one who died for Jesus centuries ago, my lamp flickered and expired; and then in the subterranean darkness of the catacombs, the dead forms around me seemed to live again, re-peopling the past in which they lived and suffered, and what I beheld as in a vision, I seek now to reproduce in this story of anti-Christ. Those of whom I learned it knew whereof they spoke, and the reader may rely upon the verity of all things that are set forth as facts."

That is the whole of the preface.

At the time his mental malady overtook him Mr. Kouns had completed the manuscript of another story of a religious character. He had been made the state librarian at Jefferson City, nothing great judged by the money standard. But it meant a livelihood and an opportunity to live in the atmosphere of books, without worry about the flour barrel or the coal shed. It meant paradise to Kouns. He reveled in it a scant twelve months and then the mind which had promised to enrich literature and win fame became diseased, so much so that confinement was necessary. He wrote a book on "Pardons". He was unsparing of himself. He sacrificed his strength in ways of which a sane man would hardly have dreamed. There was a new book which he thought the state library ought to possess, but the funds were lacking. It was a law book of limited circulation and the price was fifty dollars. Rather than have the library go without the book Mr. Kouns obtained the volume for temporary use, and

actually copied it entire, printing the letters slowly and laboriously with a pen. The manuscript copy remained in the possession of the State. And while carrying on this kind of work he was engaged in translating old Latin books and collecting material for further literary productions. He labored incessantly. He had but one weakness, and that was the inordinate use of tobacco. Between the work and the tobacco he became subject to hallucinations. On ordinary matters his mind seemed as clear as ever, but in certain directions he became possessed of the strangest fancies. His writings were marvelously pure in thought and diction. His insanity developed the opposite tendencies.

He retained his position as state librarian until within a few days of being removed to the asylum, so rapidly did his mania develop. When the supreme court judges called him before them to tell him that he could no longer retain his position, he burst forth with abusive epithets, charged that the court had been guilty of bribery in a celebrated case, and swore the judges had divided \$25,000 among them. His irresponsibility was evident. The court could do nothing but let the tirade exhaust itself. Mr. Kouns was taken to the asylum at Fulton.

He was a man of impressive appearance. He was quite bald; had a long, white beard. His literary work showed a wonderful command of language. The few who came to know him intimately described him as a most agreeable conversationalist.

PIONEER LIFE IN SOUTHWEST MISSOURI

BY WILEY BRITTON.

FOURTH ARTICLE.

CHAPTER XIX.

FREIGHTING ON THE PLAINS.

Recently I had handled a four-mule team in hauling sand for Mr. Wornall's new mansion, and I had handled a pair of oxen in ploughing and hauling wood at home, and felt that I would be competent to handle and manage any team that might be entrusted to my care. Impatient of enforced idleness I lost no time in trying to bring the boy and job together, and early the next morning I was on the road from Independence to Kansas City to take the first steamboat to Leavenworth; but on arrival at Kansas City I found that a boat was scheduled to arrive that evening or during the night, and waited for it on the levee, half sleeping and resting in a large smokestack.

About midnight the whistle of the steamer aroused me and I got up and went on board as soon as the passengers for Kansas City came down the gangplank, and sought further sleep and rest. The boat had freight for all river points, which required time for unloading at the different landings, and we did not arrive at Leavenworth until daylight. At that time all steamers on the river burned wood in their furnaces for making steam and stopped to take on wood at different landings, where we saw many cords stacked.

On landing at Leavenworth the keen disappointment I met with in the spring came up in my mind; but somehow I felt that I should succeed, and after getting my breakfast and looking around for a short time, I went to the office of Majors, Russell & Waddell, stated my case and at whose suggestion I was there. My name was taken down and a note handed me to take to the wagon-master of an ox train

then being assembled at Salt Creek two or three miles southwest of Fort Leavenworth, waiting for a complement of men to drive the teams and to provision and provide for the needs of teamsters for the round trip. Reporting to Mr. Shockley, the wagon-master, I was assigned to work preparing everything for readiness to start out for Fort Kearney, Nebraska, the wagons of the train having already been loaded at Fort Leavenworth with freight, which consisted of two-bushel sacks of corn for the troops stationed at the military posts between Fort Kearney and Salt Lake.

There were thirty wagons in our train, and each wagon was loaded with five or six thousand pounds of freight, drawn by five to six yoke of oxen. When a train went into camp, it was formed in a heart-shape, called a corral, an inclosure for keeping the draft animals in when not grazing, for handling and yoking them up and getting them ready to hitch to the wagons, for defensive purposes if attacked by hostile Indians and lastly in times of such danger and stress, to keep the animals in to prevent the Indians from stampeding them and driving them off.

A wagon train stretched out upon the road in open order was a mile to a mile and a half in length. To form a corral the front wagon and team were halted at a place convenient for the purpose, and the wagon and team next to it were driven up beside it in forming the right wing of the corral, the left front wheel of the second wagon came into position almost in touch with the right hind wheel of the first wagon, and so on to the completion of that wing.

In the formation of the left wing of the corral, the first wagon and team were driven up eight to ten feet to the left of the first wagon of the right wing, and continuing the formation of the left wing, the right fore wheel of the second wagon came into position near the left hind wheel of the first wagon, and so on to the completion of that wing, the terminal part of which curved inward to meet a similar curve of the terminal end of the right wing, so as to leave an open space between them of ten to twelve feet.

When the wagons of the train were thus placed, with the

wagon tongues pointing outward, they made an enclosure that held the train oxen of about three hundred head, the front and rear openings of the corral being closed with chains and ropes when the stock were on the inside. To any one familiar only with the ordinary farm wagon of the country, these freight wagons of the ox or mule trains, seemed of giant proportions; they were made large and strong for this particular kind of service, and they were mostly made at Independence, Missouri, as a development of the plains and Rock Mountains region trade.

The tires of the wheels were fully four inches broad, and half an inch in thickness, with fellies, spokes and naves or hubs in proportion; and beds four feet in depth, painted green, and fitted with strong bows, covered with heavy canvass, to stand the storms and winds of the plains, and the jolting and jerking when passing over rough and uneven ground. The wagon-masters were generally perfectly familiar with the road and the country to be passed over and knew all the good places for camping; where there was water and grazing for the animals, and when on the road, as soon as the train was halted to go into camp, the corral was formed and the oxen unhitched from the wagons and driven to water to the nearest pool or lagoon, and then turned out on the prairie to graze for an hour or so without removing the yokes.

If the halt was made for the night the oxen were unyoked to give them greater freedom of movement and rest while grazing, except some animals not sufficiently broken to the work; but when grazing day or night, they had to be herded to keep them from scattering, or from being stampeded by the Indians, when we were in the country of the hostiles. The teamsters had to take their turns in herding, which was always attended with more or less discomfort during the day or night and it took five or six of the train crew for this service who were kept busy nearly all night on foot to keep the herd together. This night herding of the train animals was the most disagreeable feature of the train service; but the herders were provided with rubber coats and leggings to protect them from the heavy dews on the grass during the night.

On the stormy, rainy nights in the vast open prairies without shelter or cover, the deep rolling or loud crashing thunder, the vivid and almost continuous flashes of lightning, and howling winds, the pelting rain, and the barking of coyotes, all combined to produce a feeling of loneliness and littleness impossible to describe. On such dismal nights sometimes several herders would get together and roll up in their rubber coats and blankets on the ground until the storm passed over to wake up and find that the herd had drifted out of sight, leaving us in anxiety as to the direction we should look for it in the darkness. If there had been a strong wind we knew that the cattle had drifted with it, and at once struck out to overtake them, turn them and head them for camp.

It is impossible for any one who has never had the experience, to realize the overpowering sense of sleepiness that comes over one after midnight in herding, particularly after a strenuous day of yoking and unyoking the animals of his team, driving them to water, and walking beside them on the road when the train was moving. This task of herding the train animals at night, was different from that of the soldier on guard, who was allowed to rest and sleep up to the moment he was called to relieve his comrade; besides his turn was only two hours, whereas ours was half of the night, or all night, without any time for rest or sleep before going out.

On starting out from the point where the train was made up and loaded, perhaps as many as one-fifth of its oxen were untamed and unbroken and had to be worked in with other oxen that had seen service, and it was frequently quite a task for the teamster to yoke these unbroken animals and place them in their positions in the train.

There was usually a skirt of timber along the rivers and larger creeks; but there was none on the smaller creeks and prairie branches, and it was along these that had dried up leaving little pools or lagoons of stagnant water under overhanging banks, which made good breeding places for the mosquitoes.

These were not running the latter part of summer, but there was plenty of water in them in pools or lagoons for our

stock and to replenish our water kegs for our own use, and it was in these pools or lagoons with low shelving banks and over-hanging grasses, that were bred the swarms of mosquitoes that tormented us.

If a wind sprang up and we were to the windward of the lagoons or pools, the pests did not trouble us; but the change of weather or other conditions were such that the annoyance came at intervals, sometimes of several days, and could be borne.

Those who have seen racing between steamboats on our great rivers, or between passenger trains on our railroads where the tracks of two roads run near each other for a considerable distance, will perhaps think it difficult to get much excitement out of two ox or bull trains racing with each other on the vast plains between Fort Leavenworth and Kearney.

An ox train coming out from Leavenworth, overtook us beyond Maryville on the Big Blue River and commenced going into camp just as we were pulling out, and the wagon-master intimated to our wagon-master that he was going to beat us to the Sand Hills or to the Platte River Valley. This was the challenge and our wagon-master accepted it and the teamsters entered into the spirit of the contest. Before leaving our next camp the train we were racing with came up and passed us; but we were soon moving again, and after being passed and passing our competitor several times, we finally drove nearly all night before going into camp, so that our rival did not pass us again, and we came out winners in the race.

Soon after meeting the troops of the Utah Expeditions we struck the Little Blue River, a section where we might meet the hostile Sioux or Cheyenne Indians who had recently been at war with each other, and it was thought might venture to attack our train. Several boxes of Mississippi rifles, with ammunition, had been sent along, as a precaution, and a gun and several rounds of cartridges distributed to each of the teamsters. This gun was about the length of the Sharps's carbine or rifle, with which our regiment was armed in the war; but was probably without much merit, for we never

heard of it being used by the Southern Army during the war. It was our understanding that it had been sent to Kansas a year or two before by those interested in the pro-slavery propaganda to make Kansas a slave state, and had been used or intended for use by the regiments or military companies from the South who had been brought to the Territory under Colonel Buford and other Southern leaders. After disbanding the companies, these arms were sold to Majors Russell and Waddell, the Government freight contractors.

Every boy had heard of emigrant trains and of the trains of freighters being attacked by the plains Indians, and every man of the train crew felt the necessity of being vigilant and ready to meet any emergency that might arise.

We were in the region where the buffalo made their annual movements north and south, and were on the lookout for them, hoping to be able to kill one or more for fresh meat. After we entered the Platte Vally we saw a small herd of buffalo at a distance of several miles from the train; but no one made an effort to get a shot at them, for the wagon-master and his assistant were the only parties of the train mounted, and gave no attention to hunting, having passed so much of their lives on the plains that it had lost its novelty for them.

Almost every family in the west, that is, west of the Mississippi river, had one or more buffalo robes in those days, and buffalo overcoats were quite common with those who were much exposed to severe weather during the winter. For many years the Government furnished buffalo overcoats to the soldiers stationed at forts in the northwest where the winters were severe, and were almost indispensable when the troops were on the march or on scouting service in the region of the hostile Indians. A good buffalo robe was worth several blankets as covering in keeping one warm a cold night, and they were always in demand in our section.

We entered the Platte Valley about twenty miles below Ft. Kearney, and from that point to the post, appeared to be almost a dead level, with no trees or shrubbery, or human habitations to break the monotony of the desert, for settle-

ments of the new Territory had not yet extended that far west. The Valley was probably three or four miles wide from the point where we entered it to the post; the river nowhere flowed in a single channel; it was divided into several small streams or lagoons with numerous small islands between them, scantily clothed with cottonwood and other indigenous trees, generally of small growth. Some distance above Kearney the river flowed in a single channel and was of considerable depth and might have been used for light draft steamers, had the country been settled; but there were no settlements to amount to anything after we left the Big Blue River in Kansas, though the country was adapted to agriculture and grazing, and was destined to attract settlers in a few years.

On the south bank of the Platte River where we camped one night, we saw a number of graves, which we were informed were the graves of emigrants to California and Oregon who died of cholera that broke out among them in 1849. On our arrival at Fort Kearney to discharge the cargoes of our prairie schooners, as our big wagons were sometimes called, we found Major May of Mexican War fame in command of the three- or four-company post.

The place was not strongly fortified, but with the battery of light artillery stationed there, with plenty of ammunition could have successfully resisted the attack of a large force of Indians, and it was a place where emigrants and freighters could feel the friendly protection of the Government in time of danger, and get reliable information of the movements of hostile Indians in that section when on the warpath.

At Kearney we first saw houses made of sod, all low and one story, and we were impressed that a family might live quite comfortably in one, particularly in the winter, for being built on the ground and the walls of such thickness that the frost would not penetrate them; the smaller ones were occupied by laundresses, the wives of soldiers stationed at the post, two or three being allowed to the company.

CHAPTER XX.

THE GREAT COMET OF 1858.

When we were just about ready to move with the supply train from Salt Creek enroute to Fort Kearney, several of us noticed in the evening twilight in the northwestern sky, about halfway between the zenith and horizon, a comet that had developed a tail, a celestial phenomenon of unusual interest to us and that has attracted attention of men in all ages. This was about the middle of August, and as darkness increased, both head and tail became brighter until the celestial visitor sank below the horizon, the tail continuing to illuminate the sky for perhaps an hour or so afterwards.

From the time it became visible to the eye, it rapidly increased in size and brightness until in the course of a week to ten days, and then when its head was low down on the horizon near setting in the northwest, its fiery tail touched the zenith, a celestial sight such as none of us had seen before and such as may be seen by the world only at long intervals of time.

We took turns in herding our stock of nights, and the howling and barking of coyotes and the great flaming tail of the comet that dimly lighted up the landscape on clear nights so as to cast a shadow, made an impression on my mind never to be forgotten. The greater part of the tail of the comet was visible all night, as the comet as a whole seemed to spin around the Pole Star, perhaps within the radius of the constellation of the Great Bear, the head setting just below the horizon in the northwest, and rising in the northeast early in the morning, and visible almost up to sunrise.

Sitting around our camp fires of nights made of buffalo chips, and observing the comet with a curious awe, we discussed and speculated the meaning of the wonderful celestial visitor, and some thought from what they had heard, that it portended war or some other great disaster, having always heard unusual heavenly phenomena so interpreted. For one

I did not regard it with superstitious fear, or as having any connection with the affairs of men on this earth; but there were a good many people at that time who were not yet emancipated from the superstitions of the past, who did regard its appearance as protending evil or some great calamity to the world.

The movements of the stars in the Dipper around Polaris served us in measuring the time of the night almost like the hour hand of a clock, and if the herd was moving during the grazing hours of the night, we knew the direction it was moving, which enabled us to keep within a reasonable distance of our camp, and the position of the Dipper moving around Polaris, gave us very nearly the time of the night.

Most of the farmers of our section got hold of an almanac every year, Dr. Jaynes' or some other, with testimonials advertising their medicines, and on the first page of every almanac under the fly leaf, was printed a picture of the Zodiac, with its twelve signs, from Aries, the ram, the head, to Pisces, the fishes, the feet, representing the twelve constellations, and these signs guided many farmers in planting, pruning and in the sterilization of their stock, for if the sign was not in the right place for an operation it might not turn out successful.

It was some years after the Great Comet of 1858 had disappeared in the depths of space, that I was able in the examination of a witness to fix the year and month of the birth of a child whose parents were dead, and whose family record had been destroyed in the war. The witness was able to testify that the child was born on a certain day of the month in September; but could not say how many years it was before the war, when finally after several efforts to refresh her memory, she was asked if she remembered the Great Comet of 1858, and she at once replied that she did, and that the very night it was born she and one or two friends went out into the yard to look at the great splendor and brightness of the comet, which, in a few days began to wane and about the first of October disappeared from the view of mortal eyes.

After returning home and talking to father about the

Great Comet, which he and every one in that section had observed with great interest, and many with evil forebodings, he said it recalled to his mind the great meteoric display in 1833, in Kentucky, which caused great excitement amongst all classes, many of whom believed that the world was coming to an end, some making hasty preparations for the Judgment Day; that the whole heavens was ablaze with the falling meteors, or "falling stars," as the display was called there, from early in the night until the next morning. It was in the autumn he said that his father had a negro boy who had gathered a lot of walnuts that were being dried for winter, and being deeply impressed with the grand display of the falling meteors, he solemnly proposed bringing out the walnuts to eat before the world came to an end. My father described the meteors as falling like snowflakes and as disappearing before they touched the ground.

Very few people living in the country at that time had ever heard or read that the meteoric showers of 1833 were of periodical recurrence of about thirty-three years, so that it is not strange that there was much excitement about the phenomena. Western Missouri was not very thickly settled at the time; but I have heard some of those who had recently moved into the country speak of the meteoric display as wonderful, and that many believed that the end of the world was at hand.

CHAPTER XXI.

A PRAIRIE FIRE.

From the early settling of the country the pioneers had been familiar with prairie fires and woods fires, and every year suffered losses from the burning of their fences, and sometimes from the burning of their homes and crops. By the latter part of August, except when we had a wet season, the grass in the prairies was usually dry enough to burn, and was frequently burned near the homes of the farmers in order to get what was called a "late burn," meaning by this expression that when the grass was burned off at that season

that it would grow out again in a short time as fresh and green as in the spring, affording excellent grazing for the stock on up to cold and freezing weather.

But when the grass was fired for the "late burn," it was in that condition, part green and part dry, that it did not burn freely; the fire was easily controlled and rarely did any damage, and if near a farmer's field, was expected to protect his fences against future fires that might break out when high winds were prevailing, and destroy them. It was generally late in the fall, when the fires which had been carelessly set out that the greatest damage was done to the farmer's fences, and sometimes to his fields of corn and stacks of grain; and it was then too that the childish mind was most vividly impressed with the grandeur of a prairie fire, when witnessing it at night, for it was an interesting sight to watch the flames from the burning grass rising high in the air and descending like waves on the ocean, along a front as far as the eye could see.

In the southern counties of south and southwest Missouri, there were not many large unbroken areas of luxuriant wild grass, such as were found on some parts of the western plains, so that we rarely had an opportunity of witnessing prairie fires of large proportions, such as had been witnessed by those who had traveled over the grazing region west of Missouri on to the Rocky Mountains. We sometimes heard exciting stories from men who had been over the fine grazing region of Kansas and Nebraska territories, of the great height of the grass, and of the tremendous fires that sprung from it when started by Indians or emigrants in the late autumn when it had become thoroughly dry and crisp after heavy frosts and freezing.

On returning from Fort Kearney on our last trip the latter part of October, we met ox or mule trains nearly every day coming out from Missouri river points, but mostly from Leavenworth, with freight for Kearney and posts between that place and Salt Lake, the wagons and teams sometimes being strung out more than a mile on the great road known as the Salt Lake Trail.

It was the intention of freight contractors, as far as practicable, to have their teams return to the outfitting points before winter set in, which in that latitude, might be before the end of November. The large number of wagon trains passing over the great road during the spring, summer and autumn, beat it out in places perhaps two hundred yards wide, so that the trains going in opposite directions, passed each other without inconvenience.

In rainy weather the heavy loaded wagons of freight and emigrant wagons and animals, cut up the road so that the next train following, drove over the grassy turf close beside the old well-worn road, and when the ground dried a train coming along would not pass over the wake of a train that had left the road muddy and badly cut up, but close beside it until the road was thus gradually widened in many places to a hundred or so yards.

The latter part of October on our way in from Fort Kearney the last time, and after the grass had been killed by the frost over the prairies, the great road rendered us a splendid service one delightful afternoon a few days after we left the Platte Valley, a service that was impressive under the circumstances.

The air had been dry and crisp for several days, drying the high grass over the vast prairies into a tinder, and then a soft balmy breeze sprung up from the southwest, and casting our eyes to the windward we noticed a little ribbon of smoke rising in the distance, perhaps several miles away and scarcely distinguishable from the haze low down on the horizon, the have of Indian Summer, as we called the smoky condition of the atmosphere at that season of the year. We had always heard that Indian Summer followed a mild spell of weather after the first cold blasts from the north, accompanied by heavy frosts, have killed or withered all tender vegetation.

Watching with deep interest, the ribbon of smoke in the distance, it rapidly increased in size, and in a very short time, became a great volume of dense black smoke, with tongues of flame shooting high into the air, and a few moments

later we saw hawks and birds of the prairies, flying wildly before the sea of surging, writhing and leaping flames. In an incredibly short time, the whole visible horizon to the southwest was obscured by the thick black smoke, ashes and flames, and then came antelope, deer, jack rabbits and wolves, racing with the roaring, billowy, writhing flames, in a mad flight for safety, thus affording the most impressive sight I had ever witnessed, and rivaling the descriptions of men who had spent much of their lives on the plains.

In those vast prairies the grass over thousands of acres was as high as a man's head, and when dry enough to burn and set on fire, the fire spread and traveled almost with the velocity of the wind, giving to the scene life and animation difficult to describe. As the wind was blowing directly across our road, we became quickly conscious of danger, for we knew that the flames would soon be upon us if we did not move out of the way. We were not long in doubt about what we should do at such a critical time, for the wagon-master quickly took in the situation and directed that the teams be driven to the leeward side of the road, and barely had his instructions been complied with, when the thick clouds of smoke poured over us, and the roar of the flames was only a hundred yards or so away.

But as the grass for some distance on each side of the well-worn road, was trampled down and ground into dust by the heavy wagons and train animals passing over it, the flames on approaching it, suddenly died out and the cloud of smoke drifted away to the leeward—the great wide road had saved us.

Had this grand prairie fire been witnessed by us at night, it doubtless would have been much more impressive, for the flames, rising high in the air, would have lighted up the landscape for several miles around. At that time there were no regular settlements between Maryville on the Big Blue River and Fort Kearney, so that when a fire was once started in the almost limitless prairies, there was nothing to stop it until it reached some stream, the Salt Lake Trail, or a heavy rain.

When the grass was dry, men traveling over those vast prairies were generally on the lookout for the starting of prairie fires low down on the distant horizon to the windward, particularly if a stiff breeze was blowing, so that they might start a back fire against them in time to give them protection against the onrushing flames. This back fire consisted in starting a fire in the dry grass around the exposed parties and making it burn to the windward, and was easily controlled, for it could not be made to burn very rapidly against the wind.

Every plainsman could tell you how he had saved himself and belongings by starting a back fire against the approaching whirlwind of fire racing over the boundless prairies and threatening destruction to everything in its path. Many farmers too, in our section could testify how they had saved their fences and crops by starting a back fire against approaching woods or prairie fires, driven by strong winds that threatened much destruction of property.

When the pioneers first came into the country, they each selected a rich tract of land, made rails of post oak, black oak or walnut and fenced as much of it as they could cultivate in corn and perhaps oats; but the fences were made through wild prairie grass, which, after heavy frosts was killed and soon becoming dry, was liable to be set on fire at any time, exposing the fences to destruction. After much toil in cutting the timber and splitting it into rails and hauling them up and making their fences, most farmers had the foresight to burn the grass around their farms in a strip wide enough to protect their fences from future fires, as soon as it was dry enough to burn, always choosing a time of calm weather when the fire could be easily controlled.

CHAPTER XXII.

REVIEW OF FREIGHTING ON THE PLAINS.

Our train returned to Fort Leavenworth about the first of November, and all the wagons, yokes and chains were left near there, and as soon as we were paid off, the oxen were

driven to Daniel D. White's farm, some ten miles below Independence, in Jackson county, Missouri, where there was abundance of corn and pasturage for feeding and taking care of them during the winter.

We stopped at Leavenworth only a few days, but long enough to be impressed that the town was enjoying a very active business, not only in shipping Government supplies to the military posts west and northwest, but also had a good trade in outfitting the gold seekers who were flocking to Colorado that year on account of the recent rich gold discoveries in that Territory in the neighborhood of Denver.

Although I had endured a good many hardships in my two trips to Fort Kearney, they were a schooling for me that I never regretted, for they widened my view of life.

During the year I had rubbed against quite a variety of characters; some of them rather rough, but I had not been drawn into any bad habits, as drinking, gambling, swearing or using tobacco in any form, for it was impressed on my mind that a man indulging in such things, was not the kind of a man a boy should look to for examples that would be beneficial to him in working his way through the world.

After leaving home I had several fights; but the most serious one was on the Little Blue River in September on our return from Fort Kearney in the train under Mr. Shockley, and in this affair I was obliged to cut severely in the thigh a man who jumped on me to beat me, as I thought for the purpose of showing off, for I was not conscious of having done anything to offend him. When he struck me, knocking my hat over my face, I retreated over the end of my wagon tongue, snatching an iron bolt out of the goose-neck of the tongue, and struck him in the face with it several times, drawing the blood, as he was closing in on me; but my blows served to enrage him and he got hold of me, and in the struggle he had me in a position that I thought was breaking my neck, and to make him release his hold, I drew my knife from the scabbard, and like a flash, plunged it into his thigh, as he bent over me, causing the blood to gush forth in a stream that saturated his clothing, and he released his hold at once. He

recovered from the wound in a few weeks; but I was terribly frightened over the incident for which he was to blame, and Mr. Shockley, the wagon-master, after inquiry, was satisfied of it; but as some of the man's foreign friends threatened to make trouble for me when we got in, Mr. Shockley decided to give me my time and transfer me to Raleigh White's train at Walnut Creek, and I returned to Kearney with that train.

The man was a foreigner, probably a Polish Jew, speaking broken English, and seemed to think that a boy had no right to resent abuse from a man and have his hat knocked down over his eyes; but I did not propose to take a licking from him because he was physically stronger, when I could not see that I had done anything to offend him. After the affair two or three other men of the train who had been inclined to have fun at my expense had a wholesome respect for me up to the time of leaving them at Walnut Creek, for they probably realized that stirring up a nest of hornets or wasps, just for fun, is not very funny when one gets badly stung.

With ever widening experience we become impressed that a man who makes a good fight in defense of his rights wins the respect of his associates and all the world, a respect that counts for much when one is thrown into the company of men who lead rough lives, like most of the men in the train service.

At that time most of the men teaming on the plains, were strangers to refinement and the kindlier sentiments that should prevail, so that a quiet, peaceable fellow was the one at whose expense they were inclined to work off their surplus humor.

These associations into which I had drifted, were not of my liking; but I determined to endure them for a while that I might save up enough money to pay my way through school; besides they impressed on my mind a phase of life on the plains that was new to me, of which I should know something by actual experience.

When we were in camp a sufficient time to rest up a little I engaged in wrestling and foot-racing with the men of the train, who were only a few years my seniors, and held my

own fairly well, for I was healthy and active, but somewhat undersize for my age. Probably there is no exercise that drings into play every muscle of the body so completely as wrestling, and perhaps tends to develop a feeling of confidence in controlling one's self in different situations.

The latter part of November I severed my connection with freighting and the plains; had a settlement with Mr. White, senior, and paid off and determined to return home and go to school while my money held out. How I would be received at home I had no idea; but proud of my achievements during the year, my return would not be as a penitent mendicant, and I had in mind to make as nice a talk as I could to father, and persuaded myself that he would not punish me for leaving home as I had.

Besides clothing myself comfortably, and after purchasing at Independence before starting, a new warm overcoat, an imitation of bearskin, and a nice Indian pony and saddle and bridle, for which I paid forty dollars, and in addition to this I had saved during the year upwards of one hundred dollars in gold, all of which produced a little conscious pride, and a feeling of being able to meet any situation likely to arise. Instead of the poorly clad boy I was when leaving home, I could now mount my pony and go anywhere I wished without being obliged to trudge along afoot carrying my carpet bag satchel filled with my belongings, consisting of a few articles of clothing and my book.

Having made my preparations for returning home to Neosho, nearly two hundred miles south, my mind made rapid excursions over the scenes of the past year, and I felt thankful that everything had turned out as well as it had. The day opened cloudy and threatening and I was soon overtaken by rain, sleet and snow and beyond the Osage river encountered high waters in the streams flowing into that river, which threatened to detain me; but having determined to go, I did not stop for the weather or swollen streams, some of which I found swimming deep to my pony, and ice cold, increasing the discomfort of the journey. There were no bridges over the streams at that time, making it very

inconvenient for those on the road who desired to reach their destinations without being held up by high waters. It was a lonesome ride, the country nearly all the way consisting of vast prairies, except along the streams there were skirts of timber with a farm here and there on the prairie; but as I passed thru the towns of Harrisonville, Butler, Nevada, Lamar, and Carthage, I had a plain road and found suitable places for staying all night.

Every day of my ride south, brought me into a milder climate, and when I arrived at Carthage, it was still cloudy and threatening; but there had been no sleet or snow. Darkness overtook me ten miles from home, and as it was still thick cloudy with misting rain, I had some difficulty in keeping my pony on the road, a country road that was dim on account of the autumn leaves that partly covered it after I struck the timber. When I rode up to my father's house that night about ten o'clock, I found that the family had retired; but with my heart beating a good deal stronger than usual, I was able to rouse them and was kindly received. They all got up, for they said to hear my voice and see me seemed almost like the dead coming to life, they had heard so little of me since leaving, and tears welled up into the eyes of mother who was unable to restrain her feelings; but after felicitations all around and kissing the two little boys, Silas and Lane, my pony was put in the stable and fed and a warm supper prepared for me, which I ate with a relish.

It was not the prodigal son whom I had heard the preachers refer to so often in their sermons that had returned home from a far off country after spending a fortune his father had given him; but it was a boy who had rebelled against the old regime of family control, and left home nearly a year ago, scantily clothed, without a cent in his pocket, and had returned better clothed, with a nice pony, and with more money in his pocket made by hard work, than any other boy in the neighborhood.

During my absence I had sent only a couple of letters home and the family had come to doubt whether I was living, so that my sudden appearance was a genuine surprise, a most

agreeable surprise when we consider the strong ties of family affection that existed.

They all wanted to hear something of my wanderings, and how I had fared during the terrible snow storm the second day after I left home, and they told how father had rode almost day and night in every direction for several days after I left, for tidings of me for fear that I had frozen to death.

When I told them of my different movements and hardships and dangers, the kind man and woman at Bower's Mills, and described the great wagon trains, the corrals, the steamboats on the great Missouri river on which I had taken passage, the forts, soldiers, the cannon, the vast prairies, the great prairie fire, the Indians, and buffalo I had seen, the howling coyotes, the vivid flashes of lightning, the loud roaring thunder, and the storms of pelting rain and wind, while watching the herds of nights, they became interested and almost regarded me as a little hero, wishing to hear more until we were kept up until after midnight.

Even father, who sat somewhat apart from us, listened to my story with interest, but I thought acted a little sheepish and as if ashamed that his severity had caused me to leave home under so many disadvantages and that had caused the family so much anxiety. My return home was sufficient evidence that I did not hold any resentment against him, and as years passed I came to appreciate that he did remarkably well in bringing up a large family so successfully that there was not a wayward child among the ten that attained their majority.

After spending a month at home helping on the farm and gathering corn, feeding the stock and getting up wood for winter, I was ready to start to school at Neosho, beginning with new year.

CHAPTER XXIII.

SCHOOL DAYS.

When nine years of age I was sent to the subscription school of John Price at Plummer's Mill on Shoal Creek, a distance of two miles that we walked morning and evening,

crossing the creek over a narrow foot bridge about a foot wide, made of slabs, except sometimes we waded the creek, which would save us nearly half a mile. The school terms were short, averaging three or four months in the year, except that sometimes there were two short terms, one in the spring and early part of the summer, and the other in the autumn and early part of the winter. We attended these short term schools every year until I was fourteen years old, and during this period made no marked progress in any particular line of study, only I became one of the best spellers in the class, as was shown by spelling contests in which I frequently turned down every one in the class.

During these schools I mastered Webster's Blue Back speller; McGuffey's Readers up to the fourth, and started in on arithmetic and grammar; but as yet had taken no writing lessons, as this part of the child's curriculum was deferred until he entered upon more advanced studies. We kept a good deal of stock, and as I was busy working on the farm and attending to our stock, I had no time to study at home except at night after supper and after the chores were attended to and the family had retired, and then if I was not too sleepy and tired, I devoted some time to my books; but my light, usually made of dry faggots was not satisfactory, for we did not always keep tallow candles, or a small oil lamp with a wick in it.

We had no books except of a religious nature; but early in my school life I managed to get hold of Townsend's Speller and Definer, and it was not long until I knew the meaning of every word in it, for I would sit up of nights poring over its pages by the dim light afforded by the burning faggots.

When we were finally permitted to practice penmanship in school, we had few of the conveniences of later times; we had the old fashioned slate and pencil; we had no lead pencil and tablet, and when we used ink, we wrote with a quill pen, the only kind of pen in use, and a kind of pen the teacher was expected to be accomplished in making, the pupil furnishing the goose quills. We used quill pens mainly up to the war, and the first year of the war, the old form of requisition for

stationery, in the heading of items called for, we had pens "steel or quill;" but when at home, if I could not make a good quill pen for myself, there was usually some one in the neighborhood who could make them.

In all the country schools I attended, there was more or less punishment of the pupils for infraction of the rules, by whipping them with switches; but that form of control has been growing less in favor with parents and teachers, for we are beginning to recognize such psychological facts as that sympathy begets sympathy, kindness begets kindness, harshness begets harshness, and that sharp words beget resentment.

The old fashioned teacher who did not take a school journal and who never read anything about the possible improvement in school work and government, knew little about tact and kindness in the training of the young. He was in the habit of giving his pupils severe thrashings for any infraction of the rules, a form of control that sometimes caused bitter feeling between the teacher and the parents of the children chastised.

A short time after returning from my freighting experience on the plains, I made arrangements for attending school at Neosho, four miles south of our farm on Shoal Creek. The year I had been away from home I had seen a good deal of the world, considering my restricted sphere of observation; I had some of the greenness rubbed off, for I had lived in Springfield, and had been in Independence, Westport, Kansas City, and Leavenworth, at that time the best towns in the west. On starting to school therefore, I was not the bashful, timid country boy I had been before leaving home, and I found that my travelling and mingling with all sorts of men, were useful to me in winning respect of boys of my age. I had heard of country boys when starting to school in town, being made the butts and objects of jests by the town boys, to their great humiliation and annoyance; but when I got acquainted with the boys of our school and matched their stories of exploits with the story of my travels and hardships and dangers just ended, the wrestling and fighting and

foot-racing with the men of the train, the boys opened their eyes and always treated me with proper respect.

Having had no one to look to for guidance, I had been obliged to rely on my own resources in every situation, and now on commencing school at a time when I appreciated what it meant, I determined to use every moment to the very best advantage in mastering the subjects I thought would be most useful to me in the struggle of life. To my surprise I found that I was as far advanced in school work as the boys and girls of my age, which was a source of keen satisfaction, for I had an unpleasant feeling that I would be a big boy in a class of much smaller children. In attending school at Neosho, I paid my own tuition and board, by chopping wood and making the fires for the family with whom I boarded, and making the fires and sweeping and dusting the rooms of the academy for the teachers for my tuition. To my satisfaction I did not lose my standing with my teachers and classmates on account of the nature of my work in paying my way through school, for I argued, if the subject came up, that I should not be ashamed to do any kind of work that was useful.

The occasional disturbances and sometimes acute trouble in some of the border counties of Missouri or Kansas always made the slavery question a live issue, and while I knew that it was talked that I was an abolitionist, none of the students or young people said anything to me about it in an offensive manner. Now and then I had good-natured arguments with some of the young men or boys of my class on the subject of slavery; but our arguments never became so heated as to disturb our friendly relations, which was more than could be said for the men in that section who joined in the discussion of that question. Standing entirely alone in that school on the slavery question, I did not allow myself to appear dogmatic or aggressive in my arguments; but my statements were always made with a yielding deference to the views of my opponents, which probably in a measure softened the tone of their arguments. In this way I was able

to fence against developing any bitterness and still present my side of the question at issue.

The year and a half I attended school at Neosho was uneventful; but everyone who took an interest in the slavery question, and in the sporadic troubles between the pro-slavery and free-state partisans in Kansas, seemed to think that we were drifting into war. While attending school there I ventured to sound several men as to their political leanings, with the view of securing recruits for the cause which I had so much at heart, and of getting up a club for the *New York Tribune*, then the chief exponent of Republicanism, and one of the strongest papers in the country. After a little effort I secured as many as half a dozen subscribers for the *Weekly Tribune*, and their copies of the paper were the only ones that ever came to Neosho before the war, for the pro-slavery people heartily disliked Mr. Greeley, the editor, on account of his teachings and influence in opposition to slavery.

My teachers were northern men and women with liberal sentiments, and several families from Illinois and Iowa had lately moved to Neosho and vicinity, so that I had quite a nucleus for the discussion of Republican doctrine, that was rapidly crystallizing all over the country and bearing fruit in our section.

After school hours I occasionally called on my teachers, R. J. Lewis, a lawyer from Ypsilanti, Michigan, Joseph N. Savage of Baraboo, Wisconsin, and Miss A. B. Savage, his aunt, from New Britain, Conn., and found that they strongly sympathized with my aspirations to advance the cause of universal freedom among men, and held practically the same political views; but in the interest of the school thought it best not to take any part in the discussion of the slavery question.

In the spring of 1861, when the war fever and wild waves of secession were running high in west and southwest Missouri, and all over the Southern and Middle Slave States, Mr. R. J. Lewis, who had recently married in Michigan and brought his young bride to Neosho, saw the persecution that was beginning to fall upon all men suspected of Union senti-

ments, particularly northern men, decided to move to Fort Scott, Kansas, where he could talk for the Union cause without restraint or danger.

Later in July, when the regiment to which I belonged, the Sixth Kansas Cavalry, was organized at Fort Scott, Mr. Lewis was elected as first lieutenant in one of the companies and served with distinction to the close of the war, part of his service being on the staff of General Thomas Ewing, Jr., with headquarters at Kansas City, during the exciting times of guerrilla warfare, and was the legal adviser in connection with the issuing of the Famous General Order Number Eleven.

After the war he engaged in the practice of law in Kansas City, and for a time the firm name was "Lewis & Twitchell," names familiar to the older residents of the city. He had a poetical temperament and wrote numerous short poems on different subjects, some of which he read to me in 1895, when we were visiting each other, but which were then unpublished, and may yet be of interest as reflecting the thoughts of one of the most honorable and useful men I ever knew; he died in one of the suburban towns near Kansas City about 1913.

Mr. and Miss Savage left Neosho for Wisconsin in the spring before hostilities commenced in Missouri, and before all avenues of escape were closed; but their excellent qualifications as teachers and as honorable and useful citizens, were always appreciated, even by those who differed with them politically.

HISTORICAL NOTES AND COMMENTS

One of the contributors to this number of the *Review* labored a year collecting and collating his data. He received no compensation for his time, which if devoted to his vocation would have brought excellent money returns. Moreover, he made trips over the State and these were at his expense. This man is not wealthy and he is not riding a hobby, but he is practical and successful. He is the type of Missourian who *works* to advance and to enlighten the citizens of the State. The readers of the *Review* are the recipients of his contribution.

What is this man's reward? He has the fine approval of his conscience for advancing the cause of civilization here in the Middle West. He has the workman's pride and joy in having created something. He has the commendation of his enlightened fellow citizens. We need such men. Their influence is wide. They make model cities out of slums, modern commonwealths out of provincial states, enlightened countries out of chauvinistic nations. They make us revere our ancestors' merits and warn us of our ancestors' mistakes. They hold up the past as a guide and as an admonition. So is history to-day serving.

Does such work merit support? If a rising civilization is desired, if an advancing people is hoped for, and if a better social, economic, and political life is wanted, then certainly the work of abstracting the records of history are as necessary for a people's title as the work of abstracting the records of the courthouse are necessary for a property title. We must know how far we have gone and what we have accomplished. If our title is clouded, we know what errors to correct; if perfect, we have greater satisfaction in our possession.

Support is too frequently regarded as a matter of money. Greater than money is credit, and underlying credit is character, co-operation, and industry. To-day history wants credit. It has cut loose from abstractions, stories, and theories, and is attempting to present facts. It has stopped

concentrating on statecraft and war, and is giving attention to the civilization and the industries of peace. It finds art and agriculture, literature and lumbering, significant. It is concerned with painters and politicians, sculptors and statesmen, writers and warriors. To give power to this new history, co-operation is essential. Not all can write history, but everyone can forward history. Give our people the true concept of their past, a *historical consciousness*, and progress now delayed will advance.

Russia stands to-day a classic example of a people without a historical consciousness. This extract from the *St. Louis Star* of April 4, 1922, of an article by Maxim Gorky throws much light on one of the reasons why Russia is usually the most orderly of nations on the surface and the most unstable of nations internally. Her people know not their history.

"But all this left no trace in the life or memory of the Russian peasant. In the legends of Italy there still lives the memory of Fra Dolcino; the Czechs remember Jan Zhizhka, just as the German peasant remembers Thomas Muntzer and Florina Geier; the French the heroes and martyrs of the 'Jacquerie'; and the English the name of Wat Tyler. About all these men there remain among the common people songs, legends, tales. The Russian peasantry does not know its heroes, leaders, zealots of love, justice, vengeance.

"Fifty years after Bolotnikov, the Don Cossack Stepan Razin raised in rebellion the peasantry of nearly the entire Volga Basin and advanced with them toward Moscow, aroused by the same idea of political and economic equality.

"Almost three years his bands robbed and slaughtered Barys and merchants. He stood his ground in regular battles with the armies of the Czar Alexei Romanoff. His rebellion threatened to spread to the whole of peasant Russia. He was defeated, and then he was quartered. Only two or three songs remain of him in the popular memory, but the genuineness of their popular origin is in doubt. Their meaning was unintelligible to the peasantry already at the beginning of the nineteenth century.

"Not less mighty and widespread in its sweep was the rebellion started by the Ural Cossack Pugatchev in the days of Catherine the Great, which was 'the last fighting attempt on the part of Cossackdom against the regime of the state as the historian, S. F. Platonov, defined it. Also Pugatchev, even as all the other less

important political movements of the Russian people, passed without leaving any clear memories in the Russian peasantry. It is possible to say of these literally the same that has been said by the historian of the terrible period of 'The Confusion':

"'All these risings changed nothing in, contributed nothing new to, the mechanism of the state, the order of ideas, the peoples' habits and strivings.'

"It is fit to add to this judgment the conclusion of a certain foreigner who carefully observed the Russian people:

"'*This people has no memory for history. It does not know its past, and apparently it does not want to know it.*'"

Not only the progressive citizens of a state but the rank and file must have an appreciation of their past. Here is work now waiting the leaders of city and country—to interest their fellow citizens and educate their children in the true story of our people's past. Without bias or prejudice the historian is limited to presenting and interpreting facts. The function of the citizen begins where that of the historian ends. The citizen forms his conclusions as guides for present conduct and public work. These new conclusions are modified by old convictions, and old convictions are modified by the new facts. The citizen's horizon broadens and his perspective now includes those persons and things beyond the county line. He sees more accurately the complexity of modern civilization, but he also sees more accurately some of the general tendencies, perhaps laws, of that civilization. His viewpoint changes. Simple problems become involved ones, and difficult questions are answered simply. Over all, however, he sees ceaseless change in which both good and bad appear. As a citizen he can be a factor in forwarding the good, in advancing education, and in making his community, state, and nation better prepared for a higher civilization. He will find history an aid.

APPRECIATION.

I find our *Review* fully up to the standard, with much of the kind of out-of-the-way information, of which I am so fond, contained in its pages. Bek has a little item regarding the first German School Book published in St. Louis which is very valuable to me.—William Clark Breckenridge, St. Louis, Mo., January 16, 1922.

The Missouri Historical Review of January, 1922, came the 6th inst., and every article has interest for me.

The State Conventions, page 189. I was a spectator in 1865 opposing the ordinance of emancipation, Arnold Krekel, of St. Charles, presiding.

Followers of Duden, page 289. Gert Goebel gave a lecture on astronomy in 1859, which I attended. Two uncles came over in 1832 enthusiastic for land described in Dr. Duden's report of his visit in 1824.

Your own article, page 253, contains what I wished to know of the coming of slavery to our State. We lived, 1840 to 1850, in Pike county and became familiar with the institution. I have my school atlas, 1855, Mitchell's, and there is Pike's "Great American Desert," marked on it. Kansas territory reached to Utah territory and Colorado was not yet.

The editorial comments teach the very philosophy of history. Your page is eloquent for education and righteousness, truth and knowledge. I would like to help advance Missouri to first rank.—James F. Mallinckrodt, Salt Lake City, Utah, March 15, 1922.

The Missouri Historical Review is most interesting and compares favorably with like publications from other states.

I think your listing of historical articles in Missouri newspapers is of great benefit. I am glad to renew my membership for this year.—Mrs. Robert Ferris, Laddonia, Mo., March 6, 1922.

I have been very much interested in the article in the *Missouri Historical Review* by my old friend Major Wiley Britton. I think they are the best portrayal of pioneer life in southwest Missouri that I have ever seen. Mrs. Britton and I were born in adjoining counties in the same year, 1842,—she in Newton and I in Lawrence county. I never knew Major Britton until after the Civil War but had heard of his family. We were both in the Federal Army in the Civil War, serving from 1861 until its close in 1865. I had lost track of him and supposed that he had been mustered out of this life until I learned a short time ago that he is living in Kansas City, Missouri. I think that he came nearer portraying life in southwest Missouri in the early pioneer days as I know it than anyone. I don't see why the *Missouri Historical Review* isn't taken and read by more of the people of Missouri than it is. I think that it should be in every high school and college in Missouri. I am sending you the subscription price and want you to send it to the Bolivar High School, commencing with Number 1 of Volume 16 (this year).

If I live until Saturday, April 1st next, I will be eighty years old but I am still interested in old Missouri.

I am sending you draft for \$2.00 and want you to send the *Review* to the Bolivar Public Library, also beginning with the same

number as above.—T. H. B. Dunnegan, Bolivar, Mo., March 30, 1922.

Let me congratulate you on the contents of No. 2 of the *Review* just published, especially article on page 258 which was very valuable to me.—James A. Speelman, St. Joseph, Mo., March 9, 1922.

CLAY COUNTY CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION.

Under the auspices of political, commercial, and social organizations, there is being planned a centennial celebration this October commemorating the 100th birthday of Clay county. Preliminary plans were adopted at a meeting called in Liberty on March 9, 1922. At this meeting all the important organizations of the county were present thru representatives, and committees were appointed and plans perfected for insuring interesting and instructive exercises to commemorate the 100th birthday of the county. The celebration will fill two days and will embrace a grand parade under the direction of the American Legion, a home-coming picnic, and perhaps a centennial ball sponsored by the commercial club of Liberty; a pageant under the direction of the fortnightly club; a home-product show directed by the farm bureau; and historical exhibits collected and arranged by the Daughters of the American Revolution.

WILD PIGEONS.

"I have been reading an article in the *Historical Review* concerning the wild pigeon, and have also read many articles about it written by naturalists and others, but no one has described, so far as I know, one method they had of getting food in the acorn-bearing woods. Neither have I seen nor heard any other kind of birds doing anything similar. I will try to describe this method of getting acorns from under the leaves as I saw it with my own eyes.

"About the year 1866, while in the woods near Taitsville, Ray county, Missouri, I saw a flock containing millions of wild pigeons form themselves into a cylinder eight or ten feet in diameter and several hundred yards long, parallel to

the surface of the ground and just above it, the pigeons so flying that they kept the cylinder revolving at a great velocity and moving slowly forward, every pigeon working its wings for dear life. The beating and flapping of the wings of this immense number of pigeons produced such a strong current of air that the leaves were blown off of the ground, leaving it bare and the acorns exposed, and sounded like a heavy wind blowing through the trees.

"As the leaves were blown away, some being blown as far as twenty feet, part of the pigeons dropped down to the ground and fed on the acorns thus exposed. When they had fed they took their places in the cylinder and others dropped to the ground. Thus they continued the process, those in the cylinder blowing away the leaves, and the ones on the ground feeding on the acorns, and changing places until all had apparently filled their craws with acorns. Then they rose and all flew away.

"The leaves in front of the cylinder of pigeons were packed down as they had fallen from the trees. After the pigeons had passed the leaves were left in a loose, fluffy bed, which one would have been unable to account for had he not seen the pigeons at work. They worked over a space several hundred yards long and about a hundred yards wide.

"I think this the masterpiece of reasoning, ingenuity or instinct, as you may please to call it, of all birds or animals. If any other reader of the *Review* has seen anything similar, I would like to hear from him."—W. H. George, Warrensburg, Mo., April 28, 1922.

MANUSCRIPT DONATION.

The Society has recently received from Mr. Ben L. Emmons of St. Charles, Mo., two valuable manuscript donations, the character of which is set forth in the following letter from Mr. Emmons:

"I enclose the old Survey made by Antoine Soulard, the first surveyor of Upper Louisiana of grant made to Francois Duquette in 1796 by the Spanish Government. Also patent from the Government for the same. Note the excellent con-

dition of the survey which is 118 years old. Francois Duquette was the most historic Frenchman that ever lived in St. Charles and also the one that owned the old Spanish Fort on the hill, which he converted into a grit mill which was run by Jean Joeffre, a forebear of the great Field Marshall of France. They are extremely interesting when one knows the history connected therewith."—Ben L. Emmons, St. Charles, Mo., April 21, 1922.

PROPHECIES THAT FAILED.

"You may recall, I told you some days ago, a United States senator had presented the argument on the floor of the Senate, that Oregon could never become a state in the American Union, unless we had two capitals—for said he, Oregon is four thousand miles from Washington, D. C., and traveling at the rate of twenty miles a day, it would take a representative from that distant territory, about a year, going back and forth, and no time would be left for his duties as senator. This man was Hon. Mahlon Dickinson, a graduate of Princeton College, President of the American Institute, Governor of New Jersey, Judge of the Supreme Court of New Jersey, United States Senator for sixteen years, Secretary of the Navy under Jackson and Van Buren. Times have changed. Our powers of locomotion have improved.

"I read recently another incident which I thought interesting, as showing the strides we have made in eighty years. An eminent English scientist, Dr. Dionysius Lardner, in the middle thirties, made a mathematical demonstration in which he showed by veritable proof, at least to his satisfaction, that the Atlantic ocean from Liverpool to New York could never be navigated by steam. A copy of the book (in its first edition), by which he established this thesis, came to America on a steam-driven vessel.

"These things go to show the human mind can accomplish whatever it resolves to accomplish, and whatever is necessary to be accomplished for the progress of the world."—C. B. Rollins, Columbia, Mo., April 18, 1922.

MISSOURI HISTORY NOT FOUND IN TEXTBOOKS

COMPILED BY J. WILLARD RIDINGS

THE STORY OF THE McNEIL RANGERS.

From *Columbia Evening Missourian*, April 8, 1921.

In 1862, Captain Hanson McNeil, who lived four miles south of Columbia, together with his son, Jesse, attempted to organize a company of Confederate soldiers in Boone county. The company was just preparing to leave for service when a band of federal troops captured and arrested its members. For a time they were held prisoners at the University of Missouri. Captain McNeil and his son were treated leniently and permitted to visit their home during the day time, provided they reported at night. This did not last long, however. After two weeks they were taken to a federal prison at Alton, from which young McNeil made his escape by bribing a guard to give him his clothes. Lieut. Jesse McNeil then succeeded in helping his father to escape by climbing a pile of lumber which had been placed against the prison wall. After their escape they went down the Mississippi river, up the Ohio, and across country until they reached their old home in Virginia. Here they organized the famous McNeil Rangers, noted for their intrepidity and loyalty to the South. This company was composed almost entirely of relatives and close friends of the McNeil family. Captain McNeil equipped the company of about 80 men with good horses and complete outfits. They made their camp and headquarters in the Blue Ridge mountains and often swept down on small groups of federal troops, capturing goods and supplies and sometimes hindering the advance of troop trains. Although special squads of Union men were several times sent out to take the McNeil Rangers, they were never successful. In one of the skirmishes, however, Captain McNeil was killed and his son left in command. It was shortly after this that an event which histories call, "one of the famous incidents of the war," occurred. Two federal commanders, General Cook and General Kelly, with several thousand Union soldiers, had established headquarters in a Cumberland, Maryland, hotel. Young Jesse McNeil decided he would take these two generals without bothering about having a battle. Selecting Lieut. Joe Vandiver and John Cunningham and some ten others, he started one night for the federal camp. They had previously discovered the password and had no trouble

in getting by the guard. Boldly they rode up to the hotel, entered the lobby, and with assurance went up the steps to the generals' room. In three minutes they had offered sufficient persuasion to get the generals down the stairs and on their horses, before the astonished occupants of the hotel could collect their scattered wits.

Young McNeil returned to Missouri after the war, but later moved to Illinois. Of the McNeil Rangers only one member is living, Col. Reiman Duvall of New York.

THE FAVORITE FLOOD OF KANSAS CITY'S OLD TIMERS

From *The Kansas City Star*, April 26, 1921.

Kansas City, in her ever lengthening history, has had many floods. The floods of 1903, 1904 and 1908 remain most vividly in mind because most recent. Then there was the flood of '44, the grandpa of all Kansas City floods, which was higher by two feet than the flood of 1903, and which set a record never since equaled. It wasn't Kansas City's first flood, this one of '44, for back in 1826 Francois Chouteau's trading post on the river three miles below the foot of Main street was washed away by the rampageous Missouri.

But of all Kansas City's floods, perhaps the favorite is the flood of 1881. The break up of the ice in the upper stretches of the Missouri early in April of that year, accompanied by rains, sent down stream the first warning of the flood that was to come.

On April 11th, according to *The Times*, "the ice was running very heavily, grinding against the piers and striking the great pier of the drawbridge with a loud booming sound. The bridge trembled under the ordeal, but stood firm." The thriving little city paid scant attention to this warning. Too many times in the past it had observed that the "June rise" didn't amount to much, and so discounted the warning.

At 10 p. m., April 23rd, the flood reached Kansas City in force. At that hour the levee at Harlem broke and the river began sweeping across through the little town on the Clay county side. All day Sunday, the 24th, the muddy waters continued to rise about Harlem. *The Times* the morning of the 25th said: "When the morning dawned the whole expanse of the Clay county bottoms was found to be submerged. On all sides, as far as the eye could see, was water. The mad Missouri had burst the bands which bound her in at night."

All day Sunday crowds lined the river bank or strolled up and down the levee, gazing with awe on the rushing waters. The Annie Cade, between ferry trips to Randolph, ranged up and down the swollen river, picking up refugees from flooded districts. In West Kansas City seepage waters were slowly trickling into

basements and cellars, although the Kaw had not as yet overflowed the bottoms.

By Monday afternoon the river had risen to 23.5 feet above the low-water mark. Tuesday the Kaw began to rise and West Kansas began to get panicky. "If the Kaw overflows, good-bye to everything," the crowds on the levee began to say. Wednesday preparations were hurriedly made to save property from the impending flood. Plankinton and Armour, Jacob Dold & Son, Fowler Bros., and the other packers were riprapping the levee, moving their ice from storage and their meats from the flood's path. Shanties from Armourdale were floating down stream. Thursday morning the flood broke over the bottoms. "The Missouri and the Kaw," said *The Times*, "have at last broken through all barriers and a large portion of West Kansas is under water. Thousands of poor colored people and whites have been driven from their homes by the sudden breaking of the temporary levee along the river front between State Line and Mulberry, allowing an uninterrupted rush of water upon the frail and temporary homes in that section."

The need of food and clothing for the sufferers was apparent. Relief funds were started by the newspapers and various other organizations, and the total fund soon amounted to more than \$5,000.

Friday and Saturday saw the crest of the high water. The flood reached its highest mark Friday afternoon about 6 o'clock, when the gauge marked 27.5 feet. The following morning the river was stationary at the same level and by evening was receding. Compared with the flood of 1903, which gauged 35 feet, and that of 1844, which topped this mark by another two feet, the flood of '81 set no record. Train service, with the exception of that of the railroads cut off at Harlem, was maintained in and out of the Union depot with but little interruption. At the depot seepage water came into the engine room in the basement, but the famous high-water mark to be set on the waiting-room wall by the flood of 1903 was not within the power of the flood of 1881.

PERSONALS.

John H. Curran: Died at St. Louis, June 1, 1922. He was Immigration Commissioner under Governor Hadley and was active in publicity work designed to get settlers into Missouri from other states and to overcome a trend from the Mississippi valley toward Canada, which at one time threatened to lessen the population of this and adjoining states.

Hon. H. C. Grenner: Born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, December 22, 1854; died at St. Louis, Missouri, June 7, 1922. He came to St. Louis in 1886 and became active in the oil business, at the time of his death being president of the Automobile Gasoline Company. During 1898-1902 he served as United States Collector of Internal Revenue in St. Louis.

James Orin McKinney: Born in Janesville, Wisconsin, February 24, 1851; died at Brookfield, Missouri, April 24, 1922. He came to Missouri with his parents as a youth and for more than half a century made his home in Linn county. He was especially interested in politics and history and had been for several years a member of the State Historical Society.

John B. Murray: Born at Liberty, Missouri, March 14, 1852; died at Liberty, October 9, 1921. In 1887 he purchased the *Liberty Advance*, and, with his brother, conducted this paper for twenty-five years. Later he sold the paper and established the *Democrat-Alcalde*, which publication, however, was short lived.

Capt. Samuel W. Ravenel: Born in Charleston, South Carolina, April 13, 1848; died at New Franklin, Missouri, April 30, 1922. With the outbreak of the Civil War he enlisted in the Confederate Army, advancing to the rank of captain, enjoying the distinction of being the youngest captain in the Confederate Army. He came to Missouri in 1871 in connection with the construction of the M., K. & T. Railroad. During his later years Capt. Ravenel became interested in Missouri history and wrote a great deal on the subject, dealing particularly with Howard county and central Missouri. He was a member of the State Historical Society.

HISTORICAL ARTICLES IN MISSOURI NEWSPAPERS

APRIL-JUNE, 1921.

Andrew County. Savannah, *Reporter*.

April 22. Forty-five years old next Thursday. A short historical sketch of the *Reporter*.

Atchison County. Rockport, *Atchison County Mail*.

May 6. The flood of 1881. Details reported from the *Mail* of April 28, 1881.

Audrain County. Mexico, *Weekly Intelligencer*.

June 30. Small groups of families created the first schools in Missouri. Short sketch of public school legislation.

— *Weekly Ledger*.

June 23. First home erected in Mexico 84 years ago; together with other "first things" of Mexico.

— *Vandalia, Leader*.

April 7. The plague in Palmyra. An account of the cholera plague of 1832-33. Reprinted from the *Palmyra Spectator* of 1900.

Barry County. Monett, *Times*.

May 27. Sketch of the life of Wm. R. Browning, Union veteran and former county official.

Bates County. Butler, *Weekly Times*.

April 14. Sketch of the life of Harvey C. Clark, former adjutant-general of Missouri. See also Butler, *Bates County Democrat* for April 14th, *Republican-Press*, for April 14th, and Pleasant Hill *Times*, June 10th.

Boone County. Centralia, *Courier*.

June 10. An interesting account of the Centralia massacre. Reprinted from Paris, *Monroe County Appeal*.

— *Fireside Guard*.

April 8. From Harvey Nulen. Random reminiscences. Continued in issue of May 6th.

— *Columbia, Evening Missourian*.

April 8. Vandiver tells daring incident. Story of Confederate troop organized by Capt. McNeil of Columbia.

April 11. He first said, "Show me." Famous Missouri expression attributed to W. D. Vandiver.

April 14. Columbia was made county seat 100 years ago.

April 20. Memories of Mormon trial of 1839.

April 21. Land grant in 1820 was beginning of University. University memorial for Spanish war deaths. M. U.'s first valedictory was prophecy. MS. of Robert L. Todd of class of 1843.

- April 25. Headed two journalistic organizations. Some data concerning Missouri Press Association and Missouri Writers Guild.
- May 7. Abraham Lincoln called on his sweetheart here. Story of a visit to Columbia in 1844.
- May 12. Suspicious of eastern boys. Story of the establishing of fraternity at U. of M. in 1869.
- May 16. Man expelled from church for swearing. Some Bear Creek Church records of 1824.
- June 6. Early school history found. Notes on old Midway School, seven miles west of Columbia.
- June 7. County names said to have varied origin.
- June 20. Boone county history tells of Civil War. Some extracts.
- June 24. M. U. bell has long history.
- June 25. Rocheport 89 years old next December. Historical sketches of town.
- Buchanan County. St. Joseph, *Catholic Tribune*.
- June 25. Centennial edition. Some historical facts concerning Missouri.
-
- Gazette.
- May 1. Far cry from first trolley car to those of today. History of service in St. Joseph.
- May 15. History of Missouri traced through names of places. Continued in issue of May 22nd.
- May 20. Sketch of P. P. Kane, fire chief for 24 years.
- Callaway County. Fulton, *Gazette*.
- April 14. Sketch of the life of Dr. W. H. Marquess, former president of Westminster College.
- May 12. Sketch of the life of Capt. J. T. Fisher, Confederate veteran.
- Camden County. Linn Creek, *Reveille*.
- May 13. A Fortieth Birthday edition, with random notes on Linn Creek during past forty years.
- Cape Girardeau. Jackson, *Cash-Book*.
- May 5. Old-time attorney of old Jackson.
- Carroll County. Carrollton, *Republican-Record*.
- April 28. Sketch of the life of Wm. A. Cobb, former county official.
- Cass County. Harrisonville, *Cass County Democrat*.
- May 5. Old justice of peace docket. Dates from 1829 to 1840. Recalls days of 1876. Some recollections of the election of that year.
-
- Pleasant Hill, *Times*.
- April 1. Anecdotes of Champ Clark.
- April 29. Recalls days of '76. Some recollections of presidential campaign of that year.
- May 27. How Pleasant Hill happens to be in the bottoms. A sidelight on the building of the Missouri Pacific Railroad.
- June 3. Sketch of the life of James H. Hatton, former county official.
- June 10. Is free of its railroad bonds. Mt. Pleasant township, in Bates county, and its experience with the "Lexington, Lake and Gulf Railroad," in 1870. See also Butler *Democrat* for June 2nd.

Cedar County. Stockton, *Cedar County Republican*.

June 2. Forty years ago Stockton Exchange Bank opens for business.

Chariton County. Sallsbury, *Press-Spectator*.

June 3. Sallsbury—its early history. Builders of this community. History of Chariton County.

Christian County. Ozark, *Christian County Republican*.

June 10. Sketch of the life of James J. Gidson, Union veteran and former member of Missouri legislature.

Clark County. Kahoka, *Clark County Courier*.

April 8. Chapters from the history of Clark county. Continued in issues of April 22, May 13, June 3 and 17.

—*Gazette-Herald*—

April 8. Chapters of Clark county history. Continued in issues of April 15, 22, 29; May 6, 13, 20 and 27.

Clay County. Liberty, *Advance*.

May 23. In the days of the pioneers. Description of pioneer life, by Mrs. Louise Wilson Miller.

Clinton County. Plattsburg, *Leader*.

June 3. In the days of the pioneers. Customs of the past century. Reprinted from *Liberty Advance*.

Cooper County. Boonville, *Central Missouri Republican*.

April 28. Presbyterian church here is 100 years old. Some historical facts.

—*Bunceton, Eagle*—

June 17. 60th anniversary of Battle of Boonville. Reprinted from Switzler's "History of Missouri."

Dunklin County. Kennett, *Dunklin Democrat*.

June 3. Sketch of the life of R. W. Stokes, Sr., Confederate veteran.

Franklin County. Washington, *Citizen*.

May 6. The memories of early impressions of a scattered generation. Recollections of early days in Washington and Franklin county, by Rev. J. F. Schwarz. Continued in issues of May 13, 20, 27; June 3, 10, 17 and 24.

Gentry County. King City, *Tri-County News*.

June 17. Fortieth anniversary brings memories of the big cyclone of June 12, 1881.

Jackson County. Kansas City, *Midwest Bookman*.

May. History of the Missouri Writers Guild. By J. Breckenridge Ellis.

June. How Westport Landing won success.

—*Post*—

April 7. Ozark language quaint. Some local color of the Ozarks.

April 10. Carrie A. Nation buried at Belton. Missouri State Flag adopted only after three legislative fights. By L. H. Edwards,

rewritten from article by R. B. Oliver in *Missouri Historical Review* for April, 1919.

- May 15. Bitter combats marked politics in Missouri's past. Rewritten from *Missouri Historical Review*.

Star.

- April 3. When the "Junction" was a cow pasture. Extracts from documents of Missouri Valley Historical Society.
- April 26. The favorite flood of K. C.'s old timers. The story of the high waters of 1881.
- May 1. The remarkable change of half a century in the heart of Kansas City. Pictures of the business section of 1872 and of today. Into Kansas City by ferryboat in 1868.
- May 22. K. C., not Richmond, Va., had first trolley.
- June 1. When 'Gene Field laughed at Denver's opera house. Reprinted from the *New York Times*.
- June 18. Old records of New Orleans tell tales of foreign rule. Some details of French and Spanish rule in Territory of Louisiana.
- June 19. In 1856 bought land "adjoining the city" for \$250 an acre. Land valuation in early and present day Kansas City.

Times.

- April 12. Sketch of the life of Gen. Harvey C. Clark, former adjutant general of Missouri. See other Missouri dailies of this date.
- Sketch of Dr. Joseph S. Halstead of Breckenridge, Missouri, 103 years old.
- April 30. Tells of Pony Express. Extracts from address of Purd B. Wright at Missouri Valley Historical Society meeting.
- May 10. Was Custer's messenger. Kansas Citizen's recollections of General Custer.
- Sketch of the life of E. H. Stiles, former circuit court judge.
- June 10. Cannibals once lived in Missouri Ozark caverns. Description of Pulaski county caves.

Lee's Summit, Journal.

- June 9. A history of Lee's Summit's schools.

Jasper County. Carthage, Press.

- May 19. Sketch of the life of J. P. Leggett, former mayor of Carthage.
- June 9. History of agriculture in Missouri. Reprinted from *Missouri Historical Review*. Continued in issue of June 16th.
- June 16. Historical facts about Missouri.

Laclede County. Lebanon, Rustic.

- June 30. Facts about Laclede county.

Lawrence County. Mt. Vernon, Chieftain.

- April 7. First county settlers in 1829. A few historical facts.

Livingston County. Chillicothe, Constitution.

- April 28. Sketch of the life of Capt. Archibald McVey, Union veteran.

Marion County. Palmyra, Spectator.

- June 18. Story of the first legal hanging in Marion county. Printed under department heading, "Scraps of History." Continued in issues of June 22 and 29.

Monroe County. Paris, *Monroe County Appeal*.

April 1. Deer hunting in pioneer days.

June 3. Sketch of the life of Judge Theodore Brace, former member of Missouri supreme court.
Hauled three loads of dead. George W. Roger's experiences in the Centralia massacre of 1864.

Newton County. Neosho, *Times*.

April 14. Old-time school days. Recollections of Tyra Barlow Hudson.

Perry County. Perryville, *New Era*.

April 28. Historical Society adopts a constitution. Some facts about county society.

Pettis County. Lamonte, *Record*.

May 20. Sketch of the life of J. G. Senior, Confederate veteran and former county official.

Phelps County. Rolla, *Herald*.

April 21. Sketch of the life of E. G. Williams, Confederate veteran and county official.

Pike County. Bowling Green, *Times*.

April 7. History column. Sidelights on early days in Missouri and Pike county, by I. Walter Bayse. Continued in issues of April 14, May 26, June 2, 9 and 30.

Clarksville, *Banner-Sentinel*.

April 20. Interesting Clarksville history. Items from Clarksville, *Weekly Union* of February 10, 1860.

May 11. Prominent citizens of 1870. Continued in issues of May 18, 25; June 1, 8, 15, 22 and 29.

Louisiana, *Journal*.

April 5. St. Louisan writes of spiritual life of Champ Clark. Reprinted from *St. Louis Star*.

— *Twice-a-Week Times*.

April 5. History of Frankford Christian Church.

Polk County. Bolivar, *Free Press*.

May 5. Looking backward. Recollections of Bolivar of 25 years ago.

— *Herald*.

May 5. Half century of service rounded out. A sketch of the *Herald*.

Humansville, *Star-Leader*.

April 14. Battle of Humansville (Continued from March 31). See also issue of April 21.

Ray County. Richmond, *Conservator*.

April 7. Missouri capitals. Reprinted from *Missouri Historical Review*.

April 21. Col. Doniphan's word opened Salt Lake City. A copy of a letter written by Col. A. W. Doniphan in 1885.

May 26. In the days of the pioneer, by Mrs. L. W. Miller. Reprinted from *Liberty Advance*.

St. Louis County. Clayton, *St. Louis County Sentinel*.

- July 1. St. Aloysius church will give jubilee. With historical sketch.

St. Louis City. *Post-Dispatch*.

- April 17. Missouri's real Darby and Joan. Sketch of Dr. J. S. Halstead and wife of Breckenridge, 103 and 93 years old.
 May 1. Sketch of St. Louis University's library.
 May 22. Tragedy and comedy which veteran has seen during 28 years of fire fighting in St. Louis. Record of Chief Wm. G. Panzer.
 June 5. In wild northwest with Father De Smet. Diary of John O'Fallon concerning trip to Ft. Benton in '60's.
 June 12. When Bishop Tuttle rode with bible and rifle. Western life of the '60's.
 June 19. How Missouri will celebrate 100th anniversary of statehood at Sedalia August 8th to 20th.

Star.

- May 20. Recalls days when Broadway was too far west for business. Recollections of Capt. H. W. Brodaski, builder of old Laclede Hotel.
 June 2. Old-time banker would find it hard going now. J. H. Dieckman recalls days of private banks.

Saline County. Miami, *Democrat News*.

- Mar. 3. Miami in an early day.

Weekly News.

- Mar. 17. Early history and memories of Saline county.
 April 21. The Miami settlement. A short historical sketch. Continued in issue of May 19th. Reprinted from *Saline County Progress*.

Wright County. Marshfield, *Mail*.

- April 14. Story of Marshfield cyclone of April, 1880.
 June 9. Sketch of the life of F. M. Russel, Confederate veteran.

THE MISSOURI HISTORICAL REVIEW

October, 1921-July, 1922

PUBLISHED BY
THE STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY
OF MISSOURI



VOLUME XVI

FLOYD C. SHOEMAKER, *Secretary-Editor*
COLUMBIA, MISSOURI

1922

CONTENTS

	Page.
"Arius, The Libyan," by Walter B. Stevens.....	550
Century of Missouri Art, by J. S. Ankeney.....	480
Constitution of 1820, by F. W. Lehmann.....	239
Constitutions and Constitutional Conventions in Missouri, by Isidor Loeb.....	189
Followers of Duden, by William G. Bek.....	119, 289, 343, 521
Historical Articles in Missouri Newspapers....	176, 325, 472, 590
Historical Notes and Comments.....	158, 308, 457, 579
How Missouri Commemorated, by Walter B. Stevens.....	3
Influence of Population Movements on Missouri Before 1861, by William O. Lynch.....	505
Missouri and Mississippi Railroad Debt, by E. M. Violette....	90
Missouri in 1822, Reprinted from The Arkansas Gazette....	337
Missourians Abroad—Florence D. White, by W. A. Kelsoe...	247
Missourians Abroad—Glenn Frank, by George F. Thomson...	86
Missourians Abroad—Winston Churchill, by J. Breckinridge Ellis.....	516
Origin of "I'm From Missouri".....	422
Pioneer Life in Southwest Missouri, by Wiley Britton.....	42, 263, 388, 555
Records of Missouri Confederate Veterans.....	384
Shelby's Expedition to Mexico, by John N. Edwards....	146, 428
Traditions Concerning the Missouri Question, by Floyd C. Shoemaker.....	253
Wheat Raising in Pioneer Missouri, by Asbury Good-Knight..	501

CONTRIBUTORS

- Ankeney, J. S., Professor of Art, University of Missouri.
Bak, William G., Professor of Languages, University of North
Dakota.
Britton, Wiley, Author, Kansas City, Kansas.
Edwards, John N., (deceased) Journalist, Kansas City.
Ellis, J. Breckinridge, Author, Plattsburg.
Good-Knight, Asbury, Farmer, Sedalia.
Kelsoe, W. A., Author and Journalist, St. Louis.
Lehmann, F. W., Lawyer, St. Louis.
Loeb, Isidor, Professor of Political Science and Public Law, Uni-
versity of Missouri.
Lynch, William O., Professor of History, University of Indiana.
Stevens, Walter B., Author and Journalist, President The State
Historical Society of Missouri.
Shoemaker, Floyd C., Author, Secretary The State Historical
Society of Missouri, Columbia.
Thomson, George F., Journalist, New York City.
Violette, E. M., Professor of History, Northeast Missouri State
Teachers' College, Kirksville.



